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Thou Art Mine.

Thou art mine, thou hast given thy word;
Close, close in my arms thou art clinging
Alone for my ear thou art singing
A song which no stranger hath heard;
But afar from me yet, like a bird,
Thy soul in some region unstirred,
On its mystical circuit is winging.

Thou art mine, I have made thee mine own;
Henceforth we are mingled forever;
But in vain, all in vain, I endeavor—
Though round thee my garments are thrown,
And thou yieldest thy lips and thy zone—
To master the spell that alone
My hold on thy being can sever.

Thou art mine, thou hast come unto me!
But thy soul, when I strive to be near it—
The innermost fold of thy spirit—
Is as far from my grasp, is as free,
As the stars from the mountain-tops be,
As the pearl in the depths of the sea
From the portionless king that would wear it.

Life's Little Day.

Hopes, like dew drops, pearl its morning,
Airy visions, fancies gay;
Soon they fade, youth's dreamland scorning,
Purpose grows as grows the day.

Work and toil come swiftly, aching
Brows, tired hands, and riven hearts;
And the soul weds right, forsaking
Pleasure's wiles for tears and smarts.

Onwards creep long twilight shadows;
Fairest suns must seek the west;
Glories die from flower-bright meadows,
Then comes night, and with it rest.

THREE BOTTLES OF CLARET.

The Major sat looking into the fire; for though it was August, we had bright wood fires in the evenings, as we often do at the Profile House. He looked very steadily at the coals on the hearth, shivered once as if he were cold, bolted two glasses of claret in quick succession, and I waited, confident that I should hear his story at last. Soon he began to talk.

"Draw your chair close up. Light another pipe, and fill your glass. It is a cold night. My old bones shudder when I hear the wind wail over the house and through the trees. Capital claret, that! John, come in here. Open another bottle of claret, John. What, not another! Certainly, man, I must have it. This is only the second, and Mr. —— has drank half of course. Not drank any! You don't mean to say that he has been drinking nothing all the blessed evening? Effendi, I thought you knew my rules better than that. But you always would have your own way.

"One more bottle, John—but one. It shall be the last; and, John, get some Maraschino—one of the thick, black bottles with the small necks, and open it. But you know how, old fellow, and just do your best to make us comfortable.

"How the wind howls! My boy, I am seventy-three years old, and seven days over. My birthday was a week ago to-day.

"An old bachelor! Yes, verily. One of the oldest kind. But what is age? What is the paltry sum of seventy years? Do you think I am any older in my soul than I was half a century ago? Do you think because my blood flows slower, that my mind thinks more slowly, my feelings spring up less freely, my hopes are less buoyant, less cheerful, if they look forward only weeks instead of years? I tell you, boy, that seventy years are a day in the sweep of memory; and 'once young forever young' is the motto of an immortal soul. I know I am what men call old; I know my cheeks are wrinkled like parchment, and my lips are thin, and my head gray even to silver. But in my soul I feel that I am young, and I shall be young till the earthly ceases and the unearthly and eternal begins.

"I have not grown one day older than I was at thirty-two. I have never advanced a day since then. All my life long since that has been one day—one short day; no night, no rest, no succession of hours, events, or thoughts has marked any advance.

"I have been living forty years by the light of one memory—by the side of one grave.

"John, set the bottle down on the hearth. You may go. You need not sit up for me. We will see each other to bed to-night. Go, old fellow, and sleep soundly.

"She was the purest angel that flesh ever imprisoned, the most beautiful child of Eve. I can see her now. Her eyes raying the light of heaven—her brow white, calm, and holy—her lips wreathed with the blessing of her smile. She was as graceful as a form seen in dreams, and she moved through the scenes around her as you have seen the angelic visitors of your slumber move through crowded assemblies, without effort, apparently with some superhuman aid.

"She was fitted to adorn the splendid house in which she was born and grew to womanhood. It was a grand old place, built in the midst of a growth of oaks that might have been there when Columbus discovered America, and seemed likely to stand a century longer. They are standing yet, and the wind to-night makes a wild lament through their branches.

"I recall the scenery of the familiar spot. There was a stream of water that dashed down the rocks a hundred yards from the house, and which kept always full and fresh an acre of pond, over which hung willows and maples and other trees, while on the surface the white blossom of the lotus nodded lazily on the ripples with Egyptian sleepiness and languor.

"The old house was built of dark stone, and had a massive appearance, not relieved by the sombre shade in which it stood. The sunshine seldom penetrated to the ground in the summer months, except in one spot, just in front of the library windows, where it used to lie and sleep in the grass, as if it loved the old place. And if sunshine loved it, why should not I?

"General Lewis was one of the pleasant, old-fashioned men, now quite gone out of memory, as well as of existence. He loved his horses, his dogs, his house, his punch. He loved his nephew Tom, uncouth, rough cub that he was; but above horses, dogs, house, or all together, he loved his daughter Sarah, and I loved her too.

"Yes, you may look at me as you will, I loved Sarah Lewis; and, by all the gods, I love her now as I loved her then; and as I shall love her if I meet her again.

"Call it folly, call it boyish, call it an old man's whim, an old man's second childhood, I care not by what name you call it; it is enough that to-night the image of that young girl stands before me splendidly beautiful in the holiness of her young life, and I could bow down on my knees and worship her now again.

"Why did I say again? For forty years I have not ceased to worship her. If I kneel to pray in the morning, she passes between me and God. If I would read the prayers at evening twilight, she looks up at me from the page. If I would worship on a Sabbath morning in the church, she looks down on me from some unfathomable distance, some unapproachable height, and I pray to her as if she were my hope, my heaven.

"Sometimes in the winter nights I feel a coldness stealing over me, and icy fingers are feeling about my heart, as if to grasp and still it. I lie calmly, quietly, and I think my hour is at hand; and through the gloom, and through the mists and films that gather over my vision, I see her afar off, still the same angel in the distant heaven, and I reach out my arms to her, and I cry aloud on God to let me go find her, and on her to come to me, and then thick darkness settles on me.

"The doctor calls this apoplexy, and says I shall some day die in a fit of it. What do doctors know of the tremendous influences that are working on our souls? He, in his scientific stupidity, calls it a disease, and warns me against wine and high living, as if I did not understand what it is, and why my vision at such times reaches so very far into the deep unknown.

"I have spoken of Tom Lewis, her cousin. Rumor said he was the old man's heir in equal proportion with the daughter; for he had been brought up in the family, and had always been treated as a son. He was a good fellow, if he was rough, for he had the goodness, that all who came within her influence must have.

"I have seen her look the devil out of him often. I remember once when the horses had behaved in a way not to suit him, and he had let an oath or two escape his lips preparatory to putting on the whip. We were riding together down the avenue, and he raised the lash. At the moment he caught her eye. She was walking up from the lodge, where she had been to see a sick child. She saw the raised whip, and her eye caught his. He did not strike. The horses escaped for that time. He drove them quietly through the gate, and three miles and back without a word of anger.

"Did I tell you I was her cousin also? A second cousin on her mother's side, not on the General's. We lived not far off, and I lived much of my time at his house. Tom and myself had been inseparable, and we did not conceal our rivalry from each other.

"'Tom,' said I one morning, 'why can't you be content with half the General's fortune, and let me have the other half?'

"'Bah! Jerry,' said he, 'as if that would be any more even, when you want Sarah with it. In Heaven's name take the half of the money, if that's all you want.'

"'Can't we fix it so as to make an even division, Tom? Take all the fortune, and let me have her, and I'll call it square.'

"'Just what I was going to propose to you. Be reasonable now, Jerry, and get out of the way. You must see she doesn't care a copper for you.'

"I twirled a rose-bud in my fingers that she had given me that morning, and replied—

"'Poor fellow! I did not think you could be so infatuated. Why, Tom, there is no chance for you under the sun. But go ahead; find it out as you will. I'm sorry for you.'

"A hundred such talks we used to have, and she never gave either of us one particle more of encouragement than the other. She was like a sister to us both, and neither dared to break the spell of our perfect happiness by asking her to be more.

"And so time passed on.

"One summer afternoon we were off together on horseback, all three of us, over the mountain and down the valley. We were returning, toward sunset, sauntering along the road down the side of the hills.

"'Philip, stir the fire a little. That bottle of claret is rather cold, it seems to me, or I am a little chilly myself. Perhaps it is the recollection of that day that chills me.

"I had made up my mind, if opportunity occurred, to tell her that day what I had thought for years. I was determined to know, once for all, if she would love me or no

"If not, I would go, I cared not where; the world was broad enough, and it should be to some place where I should never see her face again, never hear her voice again, never bow down and worship her magnificent beauty again. I would go to Russia and offer myself to the Czar or to Syria and join the Druses, or to India, China, any where to fight. All my notions were military, I remember, and all my ideas were of war and death on the field.

"I rode by her side, and looked up at her occasionally, and thought she was looking splendidly. I had never seen her more so. Every attitude was grace, every look was life and spirit.

"Tom clung close to her. One would have thought he was watching the very opportunity I was after myself. Now he rode a few paces forward, and as I was catching my breath to say 'Sarah,' he would rein up and fall back to his place, and I would make some that remark that made me seem like a fool to myself, if not to her.

"'What's the matter with you, Jerry?' said she at length.

"'Jerry's in love,' said Tom.

"I could have thrashed him on the spot.

"'In love! Jerry in love!' and she turned her large brown eyes toward me.

"In vain I sought to fathom them, and arrive at some conclusion whether or no the subject interested her with special force.

"The eyes remained fixed, till I blundered out the old saw, 'Tom judges others by himself.'

"Then the eyes turned to Tom, and he pleaded guilty by his awkward looks, and half blushes, and averted eyes, and forced laugh.

"'By Heaven!' thought I, 'what would I not give for Tom's awkwardness now! The scoundrel is winning his way by it.'

"'Jerry, is Tom in love?'

"She *naivete* of the question, the correctness of it, the very simplicity of the thing was irresistible, and I could not repress a smile that grew into a broad laugh. Tom joined in it, and we made the woods ring with our merriment.

"'I say, Tom isn't that your whip lying back yonder in the road?'

"'Confound it, yes; the cord has broken from my wrist;' and he rode back for it.

"'Jerry, whom does Tom love?' said she, quickly, turning to me.

"'You,' said I, bluntly.

"'Why, of course; but who is he in love with, I mean?'

"It was a curious way to get at it. Could I be justified? It was not asking what I had intended, but it was getting at it in another way, and just as well, perhaps. It was, at all events, asking Tom's question for him, and it saved me the embarrassment of putting it as my own. I determined this in an instant.

"'Sarah, could you love Tom well enough to marry him?'

"'I, Jerry; what do you mean?'

"'Suppose Tom wants you to be his wife, will you marry him?'

"'I don't know—I can't tell—I never thought of such a thing. You don't think he has any such idea, do you?'

"That was my answer. It was enough as far as it went, but I was no better off than before. She did not love Tom, or she would never have answered this. But did she love me? Would she marry me? Wouldn't she receive the idea in just the same way?

"I looked back. Tom was on the ground, had picked up his whip, and had one foot in the stirrup, ready to mount again. I gulped down my heart that was up in my throat, and spoke out—

"'Sarah, will you marry me?'

"Philip, she turned her eyes again toward me—those large brown eyes, those holy eyes—and blessed me with their unutterably glorious gaze. To my dying hour I shall not forget that gaze; to all eternity it will remain in my soul. She looked at me one look; and whether it was pity, sorrow, surprise, or love, I can not tell you, that filled them and overflowed toward me from out their immeasurable depths; but, Philip, it was the last light of those eyes I ever saw—the last, the last.

"Is there any thing left in that bottle? Thank you. Just a glassful. You will not take any? Then, by your leave, I will finish it. My story is nearly ended, and I will not keep you much longer.

"We had not noticed, so absorbed had we been in our pleasant talk, that a black cloud had risen in the west and obscured the sun, and covered the entire sky; and even the sultry air had not called our attention to the coming thunder-storm.

"As she looked at me, even as she fixed her eyes on mine, a flash, blinding and fierce, fell on the top of a pine tree by the road-side, not fifty yards from us, and the crash of the thunder shook the foundations of the hills.

"For a moment all was dazzling, burning, blazing light; then sight was gone, and a momentary darkness settled on our eyes. The horses crouched to the ground in terror, and Sarah bowed her head as if in the presence of God.

"All this was the work of an instant, and the next, Tom's horse sprang by us on a furious gallop, dragging Tom by the stirrup. He had been in the act of mounting when the flash came, and his horse swerved and jumped so that his foot caught, and he was dragged with his head on the ground.

"There was a point in the road, about fifty yards ahead, where it divided into two. The one was the carriage-track, which wound down the mountain by easy descents; the other was a foot-path, which was a short, precipitous cut to a point on the carriage-road nearly a quarter of a mile below.

"Calling to Sarah to keep back and wait, I drove the spurs into my horse, and went down the steep path. Looking back, I saw her following, her horse making tremendous speed. She kept the carriage-road, following on after Tom, and I pressed on, thinking to intercept his horse below.

"The pace was terrible. I could hear them thundering down the track above. I looked up and caught sight of them through the trees. I looked down, and saw a gully before me full eighteen feet wide and as many deep.

"A great horse was that black horse Cæsar, and he took the gully at a flying leap that landed us far over it, and a moment later I was at the point where the roads again met, but only in time to see the other two horses go by at a furious pace, Sarah's abreast of the gray, and she reaching her hand out, bravely trying to grasp the flying rein, as her horse went leap for leap with him.

"To ride close behind them was worse than useless in such a case. It would but serve to increase their speed; so I fell back a dozen rods and followed, watching the end.

"At the foot of the mountain the river ran, broad and deep, spanned by the bridge at the narrowest point. To reach the bridge, the road took a short turn up stream, directly on the bank.

"On swept the gray and the black horse, side by side, down the hill-side, not fifty leaps along the level ground, and then came the turn.

"She was on the off-side. At the sharp turn she pressed ahead a half-length and reined her horse across the gray's shoulder, if possible to turn him up toward the bridge.

"It was all over in an instant. The gray was the heavier horse. He pressed her close; the black horse yielded, gave way toward the fence, stumbled, and the fence, a light rail, broke with a crash, and they went over, all together into the deep black stream.

"Still, still the sound of that crash and plunge is in my ears. Still I can see them go headlong down that bank together into the black water!

"I never knew exactly what I did then. When I was conscious I found myself swimming around in a circle, diving occasionally to find them, but in vain. The gray horse swam ashore and stood on the bank by my black, with distended nostrils and trembling limbs, shaking from head to foot with terror. The other black horse was floating down the surface of the stream, drowned. His mistress was nowhere visible, and Tom was gone also.

"I found her at last.

"Yes, she was dead!

"Restore her? No. A glance at her face showed how vain all such hope was. Never was human face so angelic. She was already one of the saintly—one of the immortals—and the beauty and glory of her new life had left some faint likeness of itself on the dead form and face.

"I said I had never grown a day older since that time. You know now why. I have never ceased to think of her as on that day. I have never lost the blessing of those eyes as they looked on me in the forest on the mountain road. I have never left her, never grown away from her. If, in the resurrection, we are to resume the bodies most exactly fitted to represent our whole lives; if, as I have sometimes thought, we shall rise in the forms we wore when some great event stamped our souls forever, then I am certain that I shall awake in form and feature as I was that day, and no memorial will remain of an hour of my life after her burial.

"We buried her in the old vault close by the house, among the oaks. Beautiful to the very last.

"My voice is broken. I can not talk any more. You have the story. That is the whole of it. God bless you, my boy. You have listened—patiently—to —my—talk.

"Good-night. Go to bed. I'll stay here in this chair a while. I don't—exactly—feel—like—sleeping—just yet."

I left him sitting there; his head bowed on his breast, his eyes closed, his breathing heavy. My own eyes were misty.

In the hall I found John, sitting, bolt upright in a large chair.

"Why, John, I thought the Major sent you to bed long ago?"

"Yes, Sir; the Major always sends me to bed at the third bottle, Sir, and I always doesn't go. He's been a-tellin' you the old story, now hasn't he, Sir?"

"What old story, John?"

"Why, all about Miss Lewis, and Mister Tom, and the General?"

"Yes."

John laid his long black finger knowingly up by the side of his nose, and looked at me.

"Why, John—you don't mean to say—eh?"

"All the claret, Sir."

"What! Sarah and the black horse and—"

"All claret, Sir."

"John, my man, go in and take care of him. He is either asleep or drunk. Curious that! Why didn't I think that a man was hardly to be believed after the second bottle, and perfectly incredible on the third. By jove! he is a trump at a story, though."

It would be difficult to describe all that I dreamed about that night.

Singular Phenomenon over Lake Erie.

Something resembling a water-spout was seen over Lake Erie, by the people of Dunkirk, a few days ago. It had the appearance of a tornado, and at first some fears were expressed that it was of that character. In shape, it appeared like a large funnel, the smaller end resting on the lake, with the mouth reaching to a great height in the air. The color was dark and ominous, and the whole mass had a whirling motion around its centre, while at the same time it moved rapidly toward the west, where it dissolved as quickly as it came. A steady breeze was blowing during its continuance.

A man at Galesburg, Ill., has been fined $10 for cutting off his wife's hair.

Madame Nilsson-Rouzeaud.

Christine Nilsson, says a foreign writer, does not look as if she had ever been a street singer, amenable to the Vagrants' Act, and accompanying herself with a fiddle for the entertainment of provincial Swedes. Yet she began this life when ten years old, and varied her fiddle performances by an occasional solo on the flute, which cheek-distorting instrument gave none but pleasant sounds under her touch. One cold day at nightfall, Count Tornerhjelm, a nobleman with as much wealth as kindness—rare combination—heard her warble out her clear childish notes as she shivered under the biting wind, having earned but few coppers that day, times being bad. He took compassion on her and caused her to be well educated. She came out at the Opera in Stockholm in 1860, being then seventeen, and her voice was admired; but she wanted method, the which her patron supposed Paris alone could give her; so he dispatched her there to be finished, regardless of cost, as a penny paper would put it, by M. Victor Masse and Herr Wastel. Christine Nilsson was of gentle disposition, but a little prim, and with no more sentimentalism than would fill a nutshell. She had a curious way of arguing, and became early imbued with the business aspects of the career she was going to embrace. Her first engagement in 1864 was at the Theatre Lyrique, of which Madame Miolan-Carvalho, wife of the lessee, was the star and popular favorite. Madame Carvalho was just the opposite of Christine Nilsson—graceful, tasteful, playful, French all over—and she did the Swedish girl not a little good in teaching her by what arts to captivate that fanciful thing, the Parisian public, which will not give a rush for a voice that is not warmed up by a soul. Christine Nilsson's *debut* was a success, but not such a flashing one as Patti's had been. Paris found her notes too metalic—something like those of the silver flute on which she continued to be a proficient, and with which she would regale her acquaintances when they came to visit her of a Sunday and sip the somewhat yellow tea she provided. But she grew upon her public just as they grew to like her, and, thanks to Madame Miolan, gradually learned to die in the "Traviata" in a manner to set the audience swivelling in their handkerchiefs after the most approved fashion. She then lived on a third story in a small street close to the Conservatoire, did her own marketing, and overhauled the butcher's bills with a perspicuity deserving all honor. Her hands were cold, her smile amiable, her talk sensible, and her blue eyes keen. Frenchmen being enterprising all the world over, she received presents, and love notes along with them. She had no objection to the presents, if decently offered, but she burned the love notes. She was very hard at driving a bargain, and had no idea of singing for nothing. Once, though, she must have thought she had parted with three whole songs, and all in one night, too, for nothing. It was at Madrid. She had returned from the opera, and was in her room, when a ladder was planted against her balcony, which looked on to a garden, and a gentleman with a cloak and mask clambered through the open window, followed by a second, and so on till there were six of them. Christine Nilsson, no doubt, thought they had come for some money, but did not pull the bell-rope, because there was none. She asked them without screaming what they wanted, and they explained in very choice Castilian that, being too destitute to pay for admittance to the Opera at the increased rate of prices, they had come to hear the songs in which they were informed she excelled. Parley proving bootless, there was nothing for it but to sing, and she did sing right well. The Castilians bowed to the ground, and assured her, as they retreated through the way they had arrived, that they had spent half an hour in Paradise. But when they had vanished, they and their ladder, she found they had left a diamond bracelet, worth a thousand guineas, which gave her to wonder in all probability why they had so introduced themselves through the door, as no six men with a bracelet need be ashamed to do.

Story of a Picture.

A painter once wanted a picture of innocence, and drew the likeness of a child at prayer. The little supplicant was kneeling beside his mother; the palms of his uplifted hands were reverently pressed together; his rosy cheek spoke of health, and his milk-blue eye was upturned with the expression of devotion and peace. The portrait of young Rupert was much prized by the painter, who hung it up on the study wall and called it "Innocence." Years passed away, and the artist became an old man. Still the picture hung there. He had often thought of painting a counterpart, the picture of "Guilt," but had not found an opportunity. At last he effected his purpose by paying a visit to a neighboring jail. On the damp floor of his cell lay a wretched culprit named Randall, heavily ironed. Wasted was his body and hollow his eye; vice was visible in his face. The painter succeeded admirably, and the portraits of young Rupert and Randall were hung side by side for "Innocence" and "Guilt." But who was young Rupert and who was Randall? Alas! the two were one. Old Randall was young Rupert led astray by bad companions, and ending his life in the damp and shameful dungeon.

The Birth of the Fly.

Sir John Lubbock, in a recent paper in *Nature*, London, describes the birth of a May-fly from a full grown larva, which, having observed it to be in a glistening condition, he caught and put under the microscope in a drop of water. Very few minutes had elapsed when he had the satisfaction of seeing the thorax open along the middle of the back; the two sides turned over; the insect literally walked out of itself, unfolded its wings, and in an instant flew up to the window. Several times since he has witnessed this wonderful metamorphosis, and it is extraordinary how rapidly it takes place. From the moment when the skin first cracks, not ten seconds are over before the insect has flown away. Like the ephemera, dragon-flies, at first dull, brown, sluggish and ugly larvæ, with six legs, are developed in water. Not so the anition, which passes its early days in dry sand.

An Invention Wanted.

A correspondent of the *Scientific American* says: "Plowshares, as now used, are enough to make any farmer complain, especially if they are steel ones, which are generally ruined after being sharpened once. The cast steel ones will not scour in black lands. Why could not the share be made smaller, so that it would not be necessary to weld a plate of iron on it? The share and point might be made of two pieces, and the point used in some way to fasten the share. Plugs or wedges could be used instead of bolts, which are so placed that they are hard to unscrew. Would not such a contrivance be as successful as the movable saw teeth? I think so. If such a thing could be made, it would be one of the most paying inventions."

A Romance in Crime.

It seems very probable that the common-place character of modern life has the effect to drive some men into crime merely for the gratification of a love of adventure. It is doubtful whether a man of real ability will endure the contempt which always accompanies the notoriety of a thief if he can find scope for action in a mode of life of a kind to win men's respect. The suicide of Henry Austin, *alias* Monterief Waddams, in the Trenton Penitentiary, gives occasion for a brief biography that should not prove uninstructive. Waddams was his real name, and he was born of a wealthy family in the north of England. After graduating at Eton, he was released, through family influence, from arrest for a misdemeanor at Leeds, on condition of his leaving the country. He arrived in New York in 1862, and at once became a bounty jumper. He exerted himself with so much ability and discretion that, it is said, he realized over $10,000 from that species of speculation. After a short visit to England, he returned, and began a career as a horse thief on the Pennsylvania and New Jersey line with singular success. Four years ago the farmers of New Jersey found it necessary to combine against him and his associates. In 1869, while riding off on a thoroughbred mare belonging to John Stultz, living near Kingston, N. J., he was fired at, but eluded his pursuers by escaping on foot into a swamp.

That same night, with a boldness that challenges admiration, he emerged from his hiding place, and escaped on a fine horse belonging to a farmer near Gloucester. He sold the horse the next day in the Bull's Head Market, West Philadelphia. It is estimated that he stole nearly a hundred horses before his arrest. Upon his second passage from England, he had brought with him a handsome and accomplished wife, who followed him in his sinuous career of crime with a feminine devotion, and even suffered imprisonment for six months for attempting to aid him to escape from the Elizabeth jail, by smuggling in a number of fine saws, a file and some steel wire secreted in the back of a small case containing her picture. This was in the early part of 1872. The glamour of criminal romance adds its own horror to the sequel of the story. Recently he learned, while serving a five years' sentence, that his wife, who had just been released from his own prison, and from whom he had just accepted a promise of fidelity, had closed her long years of devotion to him, allured by the promises and wealth of a prominent Trenton politician. After this, he became despondent, and secured a shoemaker's knife, with which he put an end to his life, bleeding to death before his keepers discovered him.

Make Birds Friendly.

Some kindly soul writes to a Cincinnati paper: I was much interested some weeks since at the remark of a friend living in the suburbs of the city, that when he left home early in the morning, he thought as many as two hundred birds were chirping and singing in the trees around his home. I asked him, "How do you account for this, seeing that it is so very early in the season, and the snow scarcely gone from the ground?" He replied, "I love birds, and delight to feed the little songsters, and for this purpose purchase refuse grain and seeds at cheap rates, and arrange shelves and conveniences for feeding on the trees and fences. By these means I am always surrounded with birds, early and late. Now, the purpose of the writer of this is to propose like acts and like pleasure to others; and to suggest to those having little spots of waste land to plant hemp, sunflower, rape, and other small seeds (the expense of which need not exceed fifty cents), and they, too, can feed and enjoy the presence of the early birds, which will delight to visit and spend their summer days around the mansion of their friends. Particularly at this time, when our Acclimatization Society is spending money and efforts so liberally in introducing European birds of song, is it too much to ask all who would encourage the enterprise to half feed the birds? Plant your little seeds, watch the gradual growth, keeping in mind the aim to make home and its surroundings happier and to teach the little two-legs indoors to care for and treat kindly the little two-legs out of doors. Feed, feed the birds, All will be the happier.

Reducing the Family.

A family of six persons, traveling through Macomb county towards Detroit, Michigan, stopped about thirty miles from the city and attempted to give away a little boy four years old to a farmer. He did not want the child, and the wagon drove on; but it seems that the little fellow was set down in the road about half a mile from the house, and in about an hour appeared at the farmer's gate. The farmer was highly enraged at the dodge, and adding his horse he took the child before him and rode after the wagon. Before he came up with it he found that the family had given away a girl about a year and a half old. He made them take the boy back, and when he threatened the father with arrest the fellow coolly replied that he had too many children and wanted to get rid of some of them. The farmer encountered a teamster who was coming to Detroit and asked him to keep an eye on the immigrants. Thursday night they camped beside the road about fifteen miles from the city, while the teamster, whose name is James Bruce, came on through. At the City Hall market the immigrant wagon was discovered by Bruce, who found the man and his wife alone, they having disposed of their five children along the road. Little satisfaction could be obtained as to where the little ones had been left, both parents seeming to have no more feeling than wolves, and when there was talk of arresting them they drove off as fast as possible. It is believed that they dropped the children here and there on the road, and probably most of them will find their way into Detroit to be sent to the County House.

Laws Regulating Mining Lands.

A private inquiry having been made of the Attorney-General of the United States on the following subject, the question was referred by him to the General Land Office, and Acting Commissioner Curtis makes this statement as the rule of the Department:—"If lands have been entered and patented as agricultural, upon which valuable mines were known to exist at the date of such entry, the parties owning such mines are in no way debarred from acquiring the title thereto upon a full compliance with the laws and the instructions regulating the disposal of mineral lands; as by express provisions of law no title can be acquired to mineral land under the acts regulating the disposal of agricultural land. In all cases where lands have been returned as mineral upon the township plot, or where affidavits were filed with the local land officers alleging that the lands are more valuable for mining than for agricultural purposes, it is the duty of the register and receiver to cause a hearing to determine their true character before allowing their entry under the Pre-emption or Homestead laws."

The Erie Indians.

Let an Indian tribe vanish entirely from the earth without leaving a shadow behind, not even one chieftain to go as a deputation to Washington, not even one brave, who refuses to live on his reservation, and skulks around the settlements clad in the cast-off silk hats of the white man, and forthwith we begin to exalt the extinct race with the heart of an antiquarian and the pen of a novelist. It is only the degenerate, mind fatiguing Indians of to-day whom we despise; no doubt the tribes of the past were of a nobler nature. Among these tribes of the past there are none more completely past than the Eries, who have left scarcely more than a name behind them. They belonged to that remarkable confederacy of tribes called the Neutral Nation, dwelling upon the southern shore of Lake Erie, a city of refuge to warring parties on either side. To them belonged the right of lighting the council fire of peace, a ceremony which was said to require a maiden hand, and for years they held their place, respected and at peace. Upon these Western Islands were some of their fastnesses; traces of their fortifications were discovered there by the first surveyors, earthworks built, apparently to enclose a village, with gates and sallyports of wood, and in one place a quantity of new stone axes and arrow-heads stored away in a huge armory for future use. Picture-writing was also found, and one rock inscription upon Kelley's Island has been pronounced "the most extensive, well sculptured and preserved inscription found in this country."

The Erics were at the head of the Neutral Nation, and at the time of the first French explorers they were in the height of their power. So much is known, but no more. The Iroquois came and swept them from the face of the earth. "Of course," says the student of lake country history, wearily. "The Iroquois are as sure to come sweeping in at the last as Sir William Johnson!" The Eries were so utterly destroyed that the most patient investigator can only say:—"They were, and they are not." "Little besides their existence is known of them," says Parkham, whose histories are as reliable as they are fascinating—an unusual combination.

The Havana Lottery.

The profits of the ticket-sellers in the Havana Lottery are enormous; one party in New York receives 900 tickets for every drawing. Each ticket costs him $20 in notes of the Spanish Bank, aquivalent to $16.66 in United States currency, allowing $3.33 on each ticket as exchange. Selling the ticket in New York at $28 currency, this leaves the vender $11.33 clear profit on each ticket, or $10,200 on his entire batch every sixteen to eighteen days, which makes quite a handsome pile at the end of the year, not counting the profits on the few prizes which are drawn. The drawer of a prize who thinks he has obtained $300 finds out his mistake on visiting his banker to cash the lucky ticket. The $300 are but $240, and this latter figure only if the banker (?) chooses to treat his customer fairly. The sale of tickets for island consumption is decreasing, but it is increasing for the United States. For the purpose of carrying on the Spanish government and the war, the people of the United States purchase $9,000 tickets for eighteen drawings per annum; this is equal to 162,000 tickets at $20 each, making $3,240,000, of which the government receives twenty-five per cent. directly, or $810,000, the ticket purchasers running their chances for the remainder of their outlay, and receiving a larger or smaller premium. As only six large prizes are given, 29,994 people are disappointed every drawing; six out of 30,000 get a respectable prize, which generally finds its way back again to the coffers of the island treasury. It is also well-known that nine-tenths of the so-called tickets in the Havana Lottery, sold in the United States, are counterfeits, still people buy them, hoping against loss all the time. When will the American people have a little wisdom, and not allow their pockets to be picked by every adventurer who offers them $10 for $1.

Tornadoes and Forests.

It is about thirteen years since a fearful tornado rushed from the prairies of the Far West and took our city in its path. The visitation was not one that anybody wanted to see repeated. Our streets were filled with fragments of trees and with bricks from overturned chimneys. The roof of the then new *Commercial* office flew against the western cornice of the building at the southwestern corner of Fourth and Vine streets, and left a dent to mark the collision. Worst of all, several persons were killed in and about the city. Cincinnati is not as exposed to such disasters as many other places. Her rampart of hills is a great protection, of which the suburbs do not enjoy the benefit. But the most elevated districts of Southern Ohio are freer from danger than the treeless and hilless States farther West. A few acres of forests would do more to protect the dweller on the prairies than anything that could be devised. It is certain that a tornado will cut through a wood, but if it is met with many such obstacles its pathway would be impeded, its speed and violence abated, and its track shortened. Tree-planting organizations are forming in some sections, and their increase is urgently required. Central Iowa has had a lesson which should not pass unimproved. In Northwestern Iowa the railroads carry trees gratis for all who will plant them, and similar encouragement should be given elsewhere. The destruction of forests is not only to be deprecated in view of hurricanes, but it has injurious effects upon the rainfall and the climate of the surrounding regions. A check ought in some way to be put to the waste of wood, and States might well have special commissioners of forests. The subject has received increased attention of late, and we hope it may excite more general interest.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

Cost of the Trip to California.

The San Francisco *Bulletin* gives the following as a fair statement of the cost of a trip to California:

New York to San Francisco	$140
Sleeping-car, (full half "section")	20
Twenty meals en route, at 75 cents each	15
San Francisco to Yosemite and Mariposa Big Tree Grove and return, ten days' trip, $5 to $100, but pay	100
San Francisco to Napa Valley, Geysers, etc.	20
San Francisco to Santa Cruz, Pescadero, San Jose, etc., say one weeks' trip	80
Ten days in all in San Francisco, at $4 per day	40
San Francisco to New York	140
Sleeping-car, (same as above)	2
Meals (same as above)	15
Breaking trip three days at Truckee to see Lake Tahoe and Donner Lake	15
Breaking trip at Ogden to see Salt Lake City, etc., four days, all expenses	75
Total	$636
Half of above expenses in currency, for which deduct ten per cent. on $350, say	3
Total expenses of full Pacific Coast, trips, as above, in gold coin	$600

As estimates are usually made for the benefit of interested parties, it is always best to move slowly. In the above case, a man making the trip might easily double the figures given, be economical, and when he returned how he would have little money in his purse. Ask any one who has tried the trip and note the answer.

The Captive Modocs.

Captain Jack Denounces the Traitors of His Band.

A correspondent, writing from Gen. Davis' headquarters, says:

Hooker Jim and Steamboat Frank were really to consummate their treachery by killing Scouches and Capt. Jack. They traveled two days, kept guard during the intervening night, and, having ridden sixty miles that day, found themselves too tired and sleepy, as Frank expressed it, to trust themselves to shoot. Their nerves were not steady enough to rely upon to finish their work. Capt. Jack has good reason to upbraid them, and yet may not be aware how deep a treachery they intended. I took a look at Capt. Jack to-day. He sat cross-legged, with a clean striped shirt on, and looked about thirty-five. He is a well-built man, has a face of some power and great intelligence, and would probably be picked out as the most able man in the tribe. His favorite wife, Lizzie, sat by his side, working a moccasin. She was neatly dressed, is rather pretty too for an Indian, and her little girl is a very pretty child.

Hooker Jim and Steamboat Frank have endured a great deal of late, and have a great deal more to endure, as have Bogus Charley and Shack Nasty Jim, their traitor confederates, who are now absent attending to the removal of the rest of the Cottonwoods to this place. After the talk a few days ago, when they assisted in identifying the Tule Lake murderers, Mary went back to the Modoc quarters, and had a talk with her brother, Capt. Jack, and the two renegades being present, the Modoc chief arose and made a passionate harangue at their expense. He reminded his hearers that when the Peace Commissioners and Gen. Canby were trying to settle matters he was for peace, and would have accepted the offered terms, but his tribe resolved for war, and to please them he waged war, and now was a doomed man.

He pointed to the two Modoc renegades and reminded them and his hearers that they too were for war and refused to let him accept terms and make peace. Then he taunted them with leaving him to fight alone, and turning traitor to him besides. He called them cowards; said they were squaws, and made it so very uncomfortable for them generally, that they couldn't stand it, but went off and reported that Capt. Jack was very mad and talked very mean. Having the field all to himself, he shackled chief turned to the rest of his tribe and delivered an exhortation that created intense excitement. The feeling rose so high that the officers of the guard went in among them and insisted that the talk should cease. The nature of the speech the Modoc chief made, and which may be the last he ever will make, as reported to the commanding General, was to this effect: Capt. Jack, in the most impassioned and eloquent style of Indian oratory, commented on the treason of the four renegades and urged the tribe to educate their children to avenge it, if they could not do it themselves. Said he: "Capt. Jack is nothing any more. He can do nothing to avenge himself or to avenge you. Tell your children to make it the business of their lives to never let them live or die in peace and honor, but to kill these traitors, who have betrayed you and have betrayed me, and send them to dishonored graves." If this scene had been laid down in the lines of Virgil or of Homer, if it were told to us in the poems of Ossian, it might be counted one of the most effective ever handed down in song or story; and it may be possible that the lights and shadows of Modoc history, which has so many shadows to darken its story, will yet find a poet who can work up the tragedy and the wonder of Modoc story.

Artificial Coal.

On some of the French railroads compressed coal—made from waste coal dust—is exclusively the fuel used, and, at first, possessed a considerably greater economical advantage than subsequently, the net cost of the article, including the motive power, the wear and tear of machinery, and for labor, having been as low as forty cents per ton, in some of the districts of France and Belgium, and, even in the most important manufacturing centres, the average net cost per ton has been as low as thirty cents. The increase of value, however, soon reached to four dollars per ton at the mill; and the fine dirt coal, which once merely worthless, thus paid a profit of of nearly three dollars per ton. But even this increase has been largely advanced upon, because the advantages of this kind of fuel have become more widely known, and the demand, consequently, greater, and because the modes of manufacture and the qualities of the article have been greatly improved. When making contracts for this fuel, the railroad companies have been accustomed to allow six per cent. of ash, tolerating a difference of one-half of one per cent., more or less, than the standard allowance, with a corresponding difference in price. But, when the amount of ash exceeded eight per cent., the coal is considered unfit. It is estimated that a cargo of this artificial or pressed coal will represent almost mathematically, a solid mass of coal, and that the coal bunkers of a ship will, therefore, contain fifty per cent. more of this material than of ordinary loose coal in lumps.

The Man Who Laughs.

Detroit has what it calls a funny man. An old man named Gregg, who mends furniture for a living, was sitting in the shop recently, when a stranger entered and asked him the loan of a dollar. Gregg bounded at the impudence of the request, and the stranger began laughing uproariously and shut and bolted the door. The stranger then took off his coat, rolled up his sleeves and stepped up and seized Gregg by the hair and lifted him up a foot or so. Gregg attempted to call in the police, but the funny man seized him by the throat and nearly choked him to death. "Why don't you laugh?" said the stranger, saying which he began to twig his nose. A stair rod then came into requisition, Gregg being constant

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., July 10, 1873.

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2,50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

Advertisements $1,50 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 3, 6 and 12 months, at reduced rates.

Any person sending us the names of six new subscribesr, with the cash will receive the REPORTER one year free.

A Grant organ says:

"We never had a President who saw or was seen by more people. He is never hidden away. He is ready to meet his friends and fellow-citizens of all conditions at all times and seems to be glad to be among them."

Yes, and we may add, we never had a President who was seen away from his post more then Grant; and we never had a President who was seen drunk by more people than was Grant.

We want to know what radical organ has yet censured President Grant for signing the salary grab bill, by which his own pay was doubled. We do not think there is one to be found in the country. This congressional and presidential salary grab measure, is the most impudent and outragous radical steal on record, and while the rads affect to be disgusted with it on that account, yet not a single one of their organs has thus far censured Grant for putting his name to it and thus making it a law. There is a sorryful lack of courage and virtue here and it is the clearest proof that all radical professions are a sham.

Grasshoppers are the pest of Texas and other portions of the country, and are eating up all as they go. This is nearly as bad as the radical grasshoppers, who are infesting the entire country, and eating up its substance.

In the case of the exclusion of the Bible from the Common Schools of Cincinnati, the Supreme Court decided that the School Board had a right to pass a resolution to exclude not only the Bible, and singing, but religous instruction, and the Court has no authority to interefere with their discretion in the exercise of this power.

Judge Woodward sent his resignation to the Constitutional Convention, but it was not accepted, but that body granted him leave of absence instead.

Wm. J. Ovens is one of the radical nominees of Philadelphia, for the legislature. This is the man who murdered young Riddle, several years ago. Ovens is a Philadelphia rough, and belongs to the ring. Comment is unnecessary.

A GOOD DOG LAW.

The Michigan Legislature at its last session passed a sensible dog law, which embraces the following:

Every person who owns a dog shall procure a license therefore from the City or Township Clerk where he resides, which license expires on the 1st of the following April, and every dog licensed shall wear a collar upon which shall be stamped the owner's name and the number of the license.

The fee to be paid is $1 for a male dog and $3 for a female dog.

A provision is made for paying damages for the destruction of sheep out of the funds made up of fees, and that the balance goes to the schools of the township. It is also provided that whoever shall keep a dog without license shall forfeit $10 with cost for recovery thereof. It is also provided that any person may, and it is made the duty of every police officer and constable to kill any and all dogs going at large not licensed and collared as above described, and such officers are to be allowed fifty cents for each dog so killed by them.

A fourth telegraphic cable has been laid between the Old World and the New. The new cable follows from Valentia to Newfoundland a course almost exactly parallel to that of the cable of 1865. Except at the shore ends, the two lines of communication lie, throughout their entire length, about 30 miles apart. The new cable is almost exactly the same length as that of 1865—1,896¼ miles. The increased communication between Europe and the United States renders an additional wire necessary. The cable of 1865 is also to be overhauled and repaired. The point of rupture is about 600 miles from Valentia.

At last Mr. Beecher pronounces the scandal in which his name has been so long unpleasantly involved, grossly untrue. This will have the effect of restoring confidence in the Plymouth pastor—and if the truth must be told, it was full time for him to adopt his present positive course. There yet remains necessity for a full and thorough examination of Henry C, Bowen. It is conceded that he was the person who first placed the scandal in circulation. He charged upon Mr. Beecher directly and explicitly the crimes specified through Woodhull's publication. Mr. Bowen is a man, who, previous to the development of this case, had occupied a respectable position in society and in even in Plymouth church. If it be proven that he lied, then he must have lied on a scale of enormity beyond precedent and without any yet explained. Also, if Mr. Beecher shows himself guiltless of the offences imputed to him, that denouncement will embody another instance of the fact that betimes innocent persons are made temporarily the victims of charges marvelously audacious in minuteness of detail and bearing in their construction such approach to *prima facie* evidence of truth as to mislead and deceive even incredulity itself. There is a talent in lying as well as in all other accomplishments, and particularly when a talented liar has a few admitted circumstances at his or her command capable of being tortured into evidence against the victim, it is not to be wondered at that plausible cases are made out. Beecher's intimacy with the Tilton family was a circumstance of this kind. But it is comforting to know that in Beecher's case, as in all others, the full truth must eventually develope and the real schemer, be exposed to the contempt deserved.

Great floods and storms in the west. Crops, fences, bridges, etc., destroyed.

CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

Philadelphia, July 2.

Nearly the entire day was occupied in the Constitutional Convention yesterday, in the discussion of the new system, offered by Mr. Armstrong, for testing and annulling acts of Assembly fraudulently passed. The section as passed provides that upon affidavit showing probable cause to believe that the passage or approval of an act was procured by bribery, fraud or other corrupt means, it shall be the duty of the Attorney General forthwith to apply to the Supreme Court, or one of the Judges thereof, for a process in any appropriate proceeding, which shall be ordered, if there appear to said Court or to such Judge to be such probable cause. The affidavit is to be made to the Attorney General within six months after the publication of the act in pamphlet laws and not thereafter. In such proceeding the Commonwealth, upon relation of the Attorney General shall be plaintiff, and such party as the Supreme Court, or Judge who shall grant such issue, shall direct, shall be defendant, to try the validity of such act of Assembly; whereupon the Court shall direct publications of the same, and any party in interest may appear upon petition to be made a party plaintiff or defendant thereto. Said issue shall be framed and tried before a jury, by one of the judges of the Supreme Court, whatever form and in such county as the Supreme Court may direct, and if it shall appear to the Court that the passage of the same was procured by bribery, fraud or other corrupt means, such act of the Assembly shall be adjudged null and void, and such judgement shall be conclusive. The Governor shall issue a proclamation declaring such judgement. Either party shall be entitled within six months to a writ of error as in other cases; no officer of the Commonwealth, nor any officer or member of the Legislature, shall be exempt from testifying when required in such case, but the testimony of such witness shall not be used against him in any criminal prosecution, except for perjury therein.

THE EVANS STEAL.

Supreme Court Decision.

JUDGMENT REVERSED AND NEW TRIAL ORDERED.

Philadelphia, July 3.—The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has reversed the judgement of the Court of Common Pleas of Dauphin county in the case of the Commonwealth against George O. Evans, involving commissions for the collection of State war claims, and ordered a *venire facias de novo*.

Judge Sharswood, in announcing his decision, said, "Evans was bound by law to make a prompt report of his collections, and even if requested verbally by Governor Geary to omit making such report, as alleged by the defendant, the Governor had no authority to release a State Agent from his official duty or the conditions of his bond."

Another dispatch says: In the case of George O. Evans, the Supreme Court has decided, Judge Sharswood delivering the opinion yesterday, that the moneys collected by Evans were collected by him as a public officer within the exceptions of the act of Assembly of 1842. The Judge on the trial of the case in Court in Dauphin county should have so charged the jury. The Judge erred in charging the jury with reference to the claims placed in Evans' hands by General Hartranft for collection, that he could fix the amount of commission at three, five or ten per cent. not limiting the commission to the amount actually collected. On the question of forfeiture by Evans of all this commission for refusing or neglecting to account for his collections, the Court held that under the fourteenth section of the act of 1811 Evans was bound to account promptly or within a reasonable time; that it was the condition of his official bond to account semi-annually to the State Treasurer for amounts collected. He collected on May 1, 1867, $78,576 89; Oct. 27, 1868, $106.651 46, and in August 20, 1870, $136,846 09. He furnished no account until July 1, 1871. On the trial, Mr. Evans said that he reported to Governor Geary, but not in writing, and that as the State had a large balance unsettled, which fact would endanger the collection thereof, Gov. Geary requested him not to make a written report for the good of the State. Governor Geary, says Justice Sharswood, was not alive at the time of the trial to meet these allegations, but it was too clear for argument that Governor Geary had no power to release an agent from the performance of one of his plainest duties, as well as from the condition of his official bond, upon any such notion of expediency. For these and other reasons a new trial was ordered.

A DAY OF EXPLOSIONS.

TEN OR TWELVE PERSONS KILLED.

San Francisco, June 30.—A dispatch from Virginia City this morning states that last night a quantity of giant powder stored in Root's building, in the rear of the bank of California, exploded with terriffic effect. Both buildings are complete wrecks. Ten or twelve persons were killed.

FOUR MEN KILLED IN HOOSIC TUNNEL.

East End of Hoosic Tunnel, June 30.—An accident occurred in the tunnel at midnight on Sunday by which four men lost their lives and two seriously if not fatally injured. When about four thousand feet from the eastern portal of the tunnel a box of giant powder and exploders, which the regular morning gang were carrying into the tunnel on a box car immediately behind the locomotive, caught fire and exploded with terrific effect, shattering the car.

EXPLOSION IN THE TREDEGAR IRON WORKS.

Richmond, Va., June 30.—At an early hour this morning one of the boilers in the drying kiln connected with the Tredegar works exploded. The fireman was instantly killed. His body was blown a hundred yards and terribly mangled, the head and one arm being blown off. Several fragments of the boiler weighing from one to two thousand pounds were driven a considerable distance from the works and did much damage. One piece weighing 10,000 pounds was blown through a wall into the extensive blacksmith shop, greatly damaging the machinery. The house containing the kiln was demolished. Fortunately the accident occurred before time for the hands to go to work otherwise the loss of life would have been very great, particularly in the blacksmith shop, where nearly one hundred hands are usualy employed.

A coronor's jury in New Orleans has found Col. Rhett, who fought and killed Judge Cooley in a duel, guilty of murder.

OBJECT OF THE VISIT TO FRANCE OF THE EX-EMPRESS.

A letter from Geneva to the World gives a conversation with the late Empress of France. She says "her visit to France is for political purposes, and that it is useless to try to conceal it. She believes there will soon be a general return of the people to order. She said the Piedmontese government at Rome, the anti-Christian and Pagan Court at Berlin, and the wild Communists at Madrid, are filled with fear at the awakening of Catholic France. Now that the wretched Thiers is gone all moves well. McMahon is prudent and loves France. "The future," said Eugenie, "is ours, and France will lead the reaction against forces which have seemed to threaten the existence of society and religion throughout Europe." She saw in the future that "France will again be at the head of the nations, the robbers driven out of Rome, the Pope restored, Germany divided into harmless States, and Austria again strong."

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT AT NIAGARA—EIVE LIVES LOST.

Rochester, July 5.—Five persons—two gentleman, two ladies and a boy—who were sailing in a boat at Chippewa yesterday, got into the rapids and were carried over Niagara Falls. The parties are not known. Pieces of the boat have been found. There were five fatal accidents here yesterday.

LaMONTAINE, THE AERONAUT, FALLS FIVE HUNLRED FEET.

Detroit, July 5.—A blood curdling catastrophe occurred at Iona, yesterday afternoon, by which Professor LaMontaine, the well known aeronaut of Michigan, who advertised a baloon ascension, met his death. The Professer, who was a daring man, advertised to ascend from Iona in the the afternoon. An immense concourse of people assembled to witness the ascension. The balloon ascended about 500 feet, when to the horror of the shuddering spectators, it collapsed, the ropes dropped down from under the basket, and Prof. LaMontaine fell within a short distance of the point from which he ascended.

Hurricanes in the West.

The 1, 2, and 3rd, inst,, witnessed a storm carnival in the west, causing widespread destruction of life and property, ravages of lightning, wind and rain.

The Hocking Valley in Ohio, was laid waste, and 100 families made homeless. Immense damage was done to crops in the vicinity of Athens, Ohio. Bridges and railroads have been washed away.

Twenty persons were drowned on Green Lake, Wisconsin; they were a party of pleasure seekers and their vessel was capsized by the storm.

The Storm and floods also did great damage in Missouri.

DEATH OF JESSE R. GRANT.

Cincinnati, June 29.—Jesse R. Grant, father of President Grant, died at his residence in Covington,. Ky., of general debility, about 7 o clock tonight. The President, although expected in a special train, did not arrive at the time of the death. Mr. Grant was born in Pennsylvania in 1794. He married Hannah Simpson, from whom the President takes his middle name, and shortly after the marriage moved to Maysville, Ky., where he learned his bussiness as a tanner. With six children he moved to Ohio, since the civil war to Covington, Ky., where he has just died.

MURDER D FOR REFUSING TO SELL LIQUOR.

Cincinnati, July 3.—A Special dispatch from Bloomington, Indiana, says that George A. Buskirk, President of the Frst National Bank, shot and mortally wounded Aron Rose, a barkeeper in that town, last evening. Rose had been notified by Judge Samuel Buskirk not to let George have whiskey. Rose refused to give whiskey, which refusal caused the shooting.

London, June 28.—A dispatch received here from Constantinople says reports have been recieved there of a terrible massacre of Christians by Mohammedans, at Gradiska, a fortified town of European Turkey, in Bosnia, on the river Save. 270 Christians are reported to have been murdered by the Mohammedans. No further particulars of the rumored massacre are given. The report creates great excitement in Constantinople.

Annual Report

OF THE

LEWISBURG, CENTRE & SPRUCE CREEK RAILROAD COMPANY.

To the Stockholders of the L. C. & S. C. RR.

GENTLEMEN: Your Directors take pleasure in submitting, for your information, the following Report:

That since the last annual meeting, by order of your Board of Directors, a third letting was had of the graduation, masonry and bridging of 42.194 miles more of your railroad line, and placed under contract—that is, from Mifflinburg to Forks of Penns Creek, being sections No. 12 to 35, making 24.04 miles, and from Penn's Railroad near Tyrone, being sections No. 70 to 86, both inclusive, a distance of 18,155 miles. On this western division, contractors have done work up till May 1, 1873, to the amount of $191,174 19, on which there has been paid 164,400, the balance being per centage retained as security for the proper completion of the work. There was also paid on this end of the work, to Keystone Bridge Company,

On iron	$2,000 00
Weiser & Bender, on timber..	1,500 00
A. J. Hawes, for cement	910 00
Stewart Greek, on ties	5,568 00
R. W. Snook, for cement	225 00

making the whole amount paid on western end, up till May 1, 1873, for work and materials, $174,556 00. The Engineer estimates the graduation, masonry and bridging at $284,100, and all other cost making it ready for the locomotive and cars, $265,600, which two sums show the entire cost of these 18.154 miles to be $549,700.

On this Division, part of the work is heavy, and in places material for filling and embankments is difficult to get; the work, however, has been pressed as rapidly as adverse weather would allow.—Much expense has been caused, and also delay, by the necessity of making common roads anew, considerable portions of this section of country being such as to make the location of the railroad necessarily interfere with public roads heretofore used for travel, and especially is such the case in Logan Runs Valley, which is generally very narrow and in many places bordered by limestone bluffs. The stone work of the bridge over the Juniata river is finished, and the superstructure thereon progressing satisfactorily. This Division will be progressed to final completion ready for traffic as fast as possible.

On the Division from Mnifflburg to the Forks, or Beaver Dam tunnel, the contractors have done work to the amount of $113,149 09, on which they have paid $99,400, the amount of work done less the percentage retained. The Engineer estimates the graduation, masonry and bridging of this portion of the road at $306,200, and the ballasting, ties, rails, sidings and all other expenses at $348,900 making the total cost of these 24 04 miles in running order, $655,00.

From Minifflburg to Laurelton, sections 12 to 20, distance of about 9 miles, the graduation, masory and bridging are about finished and ready for the ballast, ties and rails, which by the estimate, may cost about $12,454 per mile. This being done, would bring our road through a fine section of country, to near lumber regions and a short distance from iron ore beds. Considerable lumber at this point is waiting transportation. This piece of road put in running order would add to the traffic, giving us a continued completed line of 20 miles, connecting with the P. & E. Railroad, which could be operated by the same motive power and hands, and would be of great advantage to the public and to the interest of the stockholders; therefore, the immediate laying of the track on the 9 additional miles is recommended. The balance of the work on this Division, that is, from Laurelton, sections No 21 to 35, considerable progress has been made, although the great depth of snow throughout that region during the past winter retarded the work. At Paddy's Mountain tunnel, which is on section No. 32, rock in stratification has been encountered, yet the strata are generally parted by small seams of sands, and where this is found, an arch will be required, and may necessitate the arching one-half of the length, that is to say, 160 feet, the whole through being about 320 feet.

Under the second letting, which was from the Forks of Penns Creek, in Centre county, to Linden Hall, sections No. 36 to 53, distance of 17.89 miles, work has been done to an amount of $91,694 65, and payments made thereon of $83,000 (the difference being per centage retained as security for finishing of the work by the contractors). There was also paid Benjamin Kerstetter, for removing his dwelling house, &c., off the line of road $800 00, and $75 00 to George Woods for damage done to his house, making the whole sum paid up till May 1, 1873, on this Division, $83,875 00, all which was raised from local subscriptions. The entire estimate made by Engineer of the grading, masonry and bridging of this Divison, is $128,800 and ballast, ties, rails, and all other work, including sidings, to make the road in running order, $263,650 00 making the whole cost $350,900. Very little work has been done on this part of the road since Dec. 1, 1872, as it was deemed unnecessary to press it until the outlet was further advanced, and the force was allowed to be placed on other parts of the road especially the western end. The work of this Division, is so far advanced that the whole could be made ready for the track as soon as expediency required.

There are about 16 miles, extending from Linden Hall to Penn's Furnace not yet definitely located. There was a committee appointed to examine the different routes between these points, and report to the Board, but they have not yet made the examination, the delay being caused in a great measure by the inclemency of weather and bad traveling during the past winter and spring; and also in consequence of illness of one of the members. It is expected, however, that they will soon perform the duties assigned them, and that that point of the road will speedily be put under contract, and the work not being heavy will take but a short time to finish it. The whole cost of this piece of road, including the grading, masonry and bridging is estimated at $848,800, and the graduation, masonry and bridging alone at $114,2000.

The original cost of the road constructed from Junction with the P. & E. Railroad to western boundary of Mifflinburg, say 11 miles, exclusive of some right of way not settled was $262,102 39 which was made up as follows; from Junction with P. & E. RR. to Lewisburg including depots, $80,545 41. The grading, bridging and masonry from Lewisburg to western boundary of Mifflinburg, $39,922 38. Cost of ballast, ties, rails, track laying, sidings &c, of extension from Lewisburg to Mifflinburg, $141,634 50 which was advanced through the P. & E. RR. Co. The cost of the road from P. & E. Junction to Lewisburg was made up and paid as follows:

Principal	$80,546 51
Interest charged thereon	7,254 49
	$87,800 00

Which was paid as follows:

In stock at par	$42,800 00
" Bonds "	45,000 00
	87,800 00

It will be seen that the whole length of the main line of the L. C. & S. C. R. R. from Junction with P. & E. R. R. to the western terminus at Penn's R. R. near Tyrone is 87 084 miles made up as follows. From Junction with P. & E. RR. to Mifflin 11 miles; from Mifflinburg to Linden Hall 42.93 miles; from Linden Hall to Penn's Furnace 16 miles; and from Penn's Furnace to Tyrone 18.155 miles.

Of this road 11 miles, being the first letting, have been completed, and in full operation; that is from Junction with P. & E. RR. to Mifflinburg. 60,084 miles more are under contract and in process of construction and 16 miles not yet let. The grading, masonry and bridging of the 76 miles of said road from Mifflinburg to Tyrone is estimated at 8832,000 00, on on which has been paid (including $5,508 00 for ties) $355,831 00 and the entire cost including grading, masonry and bridging (at $2,945,500 00) an average of about $255 85 per mile) to which being added $262,102 38 cost of the 11 miles from Junction with P. & E. RR. to Mifflinburg shows the entire cost of the main line from Junction with P. & E. RR. to western terminus at Tyrone, a distance of 87.084 miles to be $2,266,602 39. When the Bellefonte branch of about 11 miles, and an extension to Danville of 15 miles authorized by law, are built, we will have a road of 113 miles in length. The subscriptions of stock as returned amount to $346,700 00 and as stated in former report, your board of directors by authority vested in them by an act of Assembly, issued bonds bearing date May 1, 1872 secured by mortgage, to the amount of $2,000,000 00 payable May 1, 1902 bearing an interest of 7 per cent; $1,500,000 00, of which they negotiated to the Penn's RR. Co. and $45,000 00 paid over to P. & E. RR. Company on indebtedness for money advanced for the construction of the road from Junction with P. & E. RR. to Lewisburg, leaving $455,000 00 of the bonds issued undisposed of.

The earnings and expense of the finished part of this road a distance of 11 miles from the Junction with P. & E. RR. to Mifflinburg for the year ending December 31, 1872 were as follows:

EARNINGS,

On Freight	$13,400 18
" Passengers	10,895 99
" Express Matter	300 00
For Carrying Mail	667 56
	25,263 67

EXPENSES.

Cond'g Passengers	$3,302 51	
Trans'n of freight	5,689 72	
Motive Power	7,450 31	
Maintenance of Cars,	677 07	
Maintenance of Way	3,108 27	
		21,227 88
		$4,035 79

Which shows the net proceeds of the earnings of the road for that year to be four thousand and thirty-five dollars and seventy-nine cents (4,035 79) which has been paid over to the Treasurer.

The number of passengers carried over this road during the year ending Dec. 31, 1872, was 29,629.

This road will open up a most important traffic. The valleys through which it runs are very fertile and thickly populated. Valuable timber will be made accessible to market, also valuable iron ore abounds which is attracting the attention of iron masters in different sections of the country, and furnaces which were compelled to blow out for want of sufficient charcoal convenient, and in consequence of expensive hauling, will be changed, so either anthracite or bitumicus coal can be used and the furnaces again put in blast as soon as the road is completed and ready for transportation of freight.

The Hon. J. Edgar Thompson, President, in his annual report to the stockholders of the Penn'a RR. Co., in speaking of our road has well said: "The ores of this region are by this branch made equally accessible to both anthracite and bituminous coal of the best quality for smelting; and in view of these advantages it opens up a most attractive locality for the manufacture of iron, the demand for which in the home market must annually increase with the increasing cost of its production in Great Britain, from whence the larger portion of the iron consumed in this and other countries is at present produced. The analyses of these ores, also show that many of them are well adapted to the manufacture of Bessemer steel."

From the exhibit of the busines done on the small section of your road already in operation it is evident when the line is completed it will be crowded with business, besides developing a section of country to the great advantage of the public, will prove a source of profit to the stockholders and rise above being but a branch and become a part of the great trunk lines.

G. F. MILLER, President.

Annual School Report of Centre County for the year ending June 2d 1873.

After a careful examination of the work of the year it is cheering to know that the condition of our schools has been steadily advancing—indeed in many districts quite as rapidly as the most sanguine could expect, considering the many obstacles in the way. The statistical report herewith sent fully indicates the condition of the schools, I will refer, briefly, to a part of it:

HOUSES, FURNITURE, APPARATUS, &c. Eleven (11) new houses were built during the year, viz: Benner 1, Ferguson 1, Haines 1, Halfmoon 1, Patten 1, Potter 1, Rush 2, Spring 1, Union 1, Walker 1 and 2 remodled in Miles, making thirteen with the latter. With the exception of those in Miles, Haines and Union, these are all good houses and well arranged.

There are one hundred and seventy-seven (177) school houses, accommodating two hundred and eight (208) schools, in the county, of which one hundred and fifty-six (156) are frame, thirteen (13) brick, three (3) stone, and five (5) log. There remain yet sixteen (16) which I am obliged to report unfit for use, situated as follows: Boggs 1, Ferguson 3, Harris 2, Huston 2, Liberty 1, Marion 1, Potter 2, Spring 1, Union 1, Worth 2. I sincerely hope it may not become my unpleasant duty to report these again at the close of another year. This class of houses seems to diminish slowly, for while new buildings are being erected by the dozen, others are falling into decay and becoming antiquated. According to the standard of the Department there are not more than forty (40) first-class school houses in the county. Though frequently brought to the attention of directors, I am obliged still to report about fifty without suitable out buildings, and nineteen with injurious furniture. Directors, these things ought not so to be.

I take pleasure in reporting two hundred and five (205) school rooms tolerably well ventilated, though not more than 20 have any special apparatus for this purpose. Eighty-three (83) are tolerably well supplied with apparatus, while twenty-four (24) are almost entirely without. One hundred and fifty (150) have outline maps, and one hundred and fifteen are furnished with globes. Every school should at once be furnished with maps. There is much room for improvement in the surroundings, grounds, etc., but very little progress having been made in this respect since last reported. There are but nineteen school grounds in the county that are properly inclosed with a fence. Many of our school houses are situated in natural groves, which at a very trifling cost might be made beautiful spots, giving new centives to mental and moral effort.

A number of new houses will be built this summer. Work has already been commenced on the graded school buildings at Centre Hall, and Boalsburg. Directors, in building houses, should not be governed solely by the present want of the district, or in a few years they may find it necessary to build again. Additional rooms are already needed at Snow Shoe, and Lemont, where single houses were built a year or two ago.

SCHOOLS. There are now two hundred and eight (208) schools in the county, fifty-nine (59) of which are graded. Three new schools were established during the year. The schools of Penn Hall and Spring Mills have been graded, an additional Primary established at Centre Hall, while the four in Burnside district, hitherto reported graded, have been merged in two ungraded schools, with a term of eight months.

I would again earnestly recommend the grading of schools in the rural districts wherever there is sufficient school population. I am satisfied this subject has not met with the consideration it should receive. Although we have made fair progress, and compare favorably in this respect with other rural districts of the State—almost 29 per cent. of all the schools in the county being graded, yet there is much room for improvement. Every hamlet and densely settled neighborhood should have its graded school, which would naturally culminate in the requisite number of high schools. Miles township has, for a number of years, enjoyed the advantages of such a school and Gregg has recently followed the example; and it is earnestly hoped the work may go on speedily till every district shall have its high school. Then only will our free schools approximate what their founders designed. Grading is specially recommended at Julian Furnace, in Huston; Marsh Creek, and Wallace Run, in Boggs; Lement, in Harris; Quay's, in Curtin; Farmers' Mills, and Snow Shoe. Additional Primaries are needed at Bellefonte, Philipsburg, and Milesburg.

It gives me pleasure to report that our schools are all pretty well classified, all the scholars of the same, or nearly the same advancement, being required to pursue a regular course of study. This was not accomplished without much labor, in consequence of the hostility on the part of certain parents and scholars to some of the common school branches. A very serious hindrance is the neglect or refusal of parents to procure the necessary books for their children. A system of oral teaching is resorted to in such cases. Perhaps one of the best indications of progress is in the increased amount of oral instruction given. I have constantly urged this plan of teaching, especially with beginners, and have invariably found these classes most successful in which it was practiced.

All the Branches are now Everywhere Taught.—Of these the much neglected subject of *Reading* received particular attention. All reading books above the Fourth have been pretty generally dispensed with, except in the higher schools, leaving but one advanced class in a school which received thorough drill at least thirty minutes in length, daily, instead of dividing this time as heretofore, between Fourth, Fifth, and often Sixth Reader classes. A very common error which had to be met and corrected was the practice of parents and teachers gratifying the inordinate desire of pupils for the Fifth Reader, when they could barely comprehend the simple language of the Third. Vocal Music and Elementary Drawing were taught during last session, for the first time in all the schools, and with a degree of success that is quite encouraging. In the Bellefonte schools a special teacher was employed for this purpose, who gave daily instruction in all the grades. Music was taught, in most of the schools, by means of a daily black board drill, ten or fifteen minutes in length, the pupils first reading and then singing the notes. Drawing was taught in some schools by imitation, but in others real objects were drawn and perspective taught from the first. Physiology was taught to some extent, in every school in the county. Some of the higher branches were pursued as regular studies in forty four (44). Latin being taught in two, Algebra in thirty (30) and Natural Philosophy in twenty one. The Bible was read daily in all. We have district uniformity of Books, and have had no change for seven years, except in Curtin, and there I fear the change was imprudent. Directors should allow no tampering with their selections. Symptoms of this were noticed in Halfmonn, Boggs and Patton.

I think the discipline of the schools has materially improved, teachers have endeavored to avoid harshness and undue severity, except as a last resort, appealing rather to the scholars' sense of right, and inculcating principles of self restraint. In general behavior, manners and morals, much improvement is manifest.

The average attendance, upon the whole was fully as good as during any previous year, though in some districts very irregular. Parents seem strangely remiss in this matter. Many scholars do not enter school until near the middle of the term, while others drop off and come no more, or very irregularly. Directors who have been consulted, in some districts, estimate the number of children not attending school at all to average two in each subdistrict. In some districts this estimate is too high, but in others it is much too low, and in the aggregate makes over four hundred not in attendance at any school during the year. The half of those probably never attended school before. This estimate does not include those from 18 to 21 years of age, who are engaged in some regular employment, or learning trades.

Most of the schools were visited regularly by parents, but comparatively few received monthly visits from directors, as implied in the law. Many of the school rooms I found very handsomely decorated with engravings, mottoes, &c. This is a sure index of an interesting school. I could name about a dozen in which nothing but dirt and chalk marks were to be seen on the walls. Four districts—Huston, Unionville, Howard and Liberty—could not keep their schools open five months at the maximum rate allowed by law.

I think the schools of Rush, Burnside and Snow Shoe would be greatly improved by opening them through the summer, instead of the winter. These districts are sparsely settled, and the roads frequently become impassable from drifted snow, preventing many children from attending who would go in the summer. There are still a few isolated spots in the county with children growing up destitute of school facilities, to which the attention of directors is called.

TEACHERS.—One hundred and nineteen (119) males and eighty-nine (89) females were employed, seventy-four (74) of whom had taught more than five years, fifteen attended a State Normal School [four of these graduates] and 150 attended a County Notmal School. Four total failures occured from lack of effort and discretion on the part of the teachers. We cannot speak too highly of the noble, self-sacrificing spirit of many of our teachers, and the value of their services, but we have not enough of these to supply all the schools, and are obliged to employ annually from thirty to forty totally inexperienced persons. Intellectually some of these are qualified well enough, but formation of character is one of the principal objects of our schools and how much can we expect more boys and girls to accomplish in this respect who are themselves fickle minded and lack moral force! To the best of my knowledge all our teachers are regular readers of the School Journal. Encouraging progress has been made in the grading of salaries. In most districts teachers are now paid according to the grade of the certificate, special reference being had to the mark in teaching. I trust this practice will be made general by next year, for it is the true basis, and experience everywhere confirms it. Under this system it becomes an object for teachers qualify to themselves. As a temporary means of improvement for teachers the County Normal Institute was re-opened during the vacation of the schools at Centre Hall, about eighty teachers attending. Only such of the common school branches as seemed imperatively necessary were taught, the Science of Teaching being made the prominent feature of study. This was our seventh annual session, and I am confident that no other agency in the county has been productive of more general good to the school. It is matter of regret that our State Normal School at Lock Haven is so unnecessarily delayed.

Thirty public examinations were held but the number receiving certificates being found insufficient to supply the schools, twelve applicants were specially privately examined. All were required to pass examination in Physiology, and the rudiments of Music and Drawing, which somewhat reduced the average grade of the certificates, though the qualification of teachers was in the maxim higher. Twenty-eight Professional Certificates expired this year (first of June) by their own limitation, leaving but ten valid ones in the county.

VISITATION.—Every school in the county was visited and examined once, sixty a second time, and a few that required special watching, a third time, making in all two hundred and eighty visits, of which one hundred and twenty-eight were made with directors, to whom the various wants of the schools were pointed out. Eighty one directors, and three hundred and thirty-two patrons met with me at these visits. Many defects in classification, methods, etc., were remedied, and though my whole time was devoted to this duty from the opening of the schools in November, until their close, in April—as far as I could in connection with the office work required, and the County Institute—yet I feel like commiserating myself on what was not accomplished, for were this a Superintendent's only duty, in a county like ours, with over two hundred schools promiscuously scattered over more than a thousand square miles of territory, it were impossible for him to exercise that close and constant supervision which the welfare of the schools imperatively demands. Every township should have its district superintendent, or, as before recommended, adjoining districts employ one extra teacher (not a director) for this purpose, for every forty or fifty schools. The good of many schools could thus almost be doubled, for while *all* would be benefited, young teachers, who fail as often from misspent strength as from lack of effort, particularly need watching, encouragement and advice. It is also herewith suggested that the Secretary of the Board inspect the teachers' monthly reports more closely, and in cases where the regulations of the district are not carried out, give such instruction as the case may require, kindly showing such teachers their faults, and directing them what course to pursue. In looking over Report books I have noticed the most glaring defects, yet fully approved by the Secretary without a word of comment.

Our twenty sixth annual Institute was held at Bellefonte, during holiday week. It was better attended than any previous one, there being two hundred and thirty five actual members in attendance. The *practical* character of the exercises added much to its usefulness. The work was performed chiefly by our own teachers, the only instructors from abroad being Profs. J. W. Shoemaker, and A. B. Horne. Much interest was added to the session by the presence of the State Superintendent. Hon. J. P. Wickersham, whose words of cheer will long be remembered by our teachers and people. District Institutes were held in four districts, though in two of these the meetings were held independent of the directors.

In the discharge of official duties 170 official letters were written, over 1200 circulars distributed through the mails, and 2955 miles traveled—laboring 276 days.

Thanks to the many friends who have aided me in the work.

IN MEMORIAM.—Death twice invaded our ranks during the year. Prof. John E. Thomas, one of the founders, and for a number of years president of the Centre County Teachers' Institute, died on the 28th of October last. Benjamin F. Hinton, a faithful and competent teacher, died on the 18th of May, after a protracted and painful illness. Peace to their ashes.

Among the agencies outside of the common school work, may be mentioned the State Agricultural College, the Bellefonte, Boalsburg and Penn Hall Academies, and the Nittany Valley Institute, all of which are in a flourishing condition, and exert a favorable influence on the public schools.

A great many subscription schools are opened during the summer months, besides three private denominational schools and a number of select schools.

The *County Press* and the *Clergy* are earnest in their support of the public schools, for which they have our grateful acknowledgements.

R. M. MAGEE,
County Superintendent.

Bellefonte, June 2nd 1873.

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July 19tf.

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W. J. McMANIGAL of Milroy has Started a branch Store in Millheim where he intends keeping a full line of Hardware and Cutlery,

IRON,
NAILS,
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VARNISHES,
GLASS AND PUTTY,

also a full line of Wallpapers and Borders The Store will be in the charge of his clever and obliging clerk James Montgomery.

Centre County, Farmers, Mechanics and others call and examine goods, and compare prices—Jim is a clever fellow and will do all in his power to accommodate you.

ALSO:

Do not forget

THE OLD STAND AT MILROY,

where you will always find a full Stock to select from and prices to Suit the times.

Being very thankful for the patronage and many favors shown me by my Centre county friends, I still solicit their patronage and I will guarantee to give satistaction in

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY JULY 10, 1873.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week; by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

——On Monday evening, 23 ult., a little daughter of Sam'l Boob, of near Woodward, fell into an unused spring, near the house and was drowned. The child was seen by its mother a short time before at play in another part of the lot. A basin and cup were also found in the spring, with which the innocent one evidently attempted to dip water and fell in. There was about 3 feet of water in the spring. The age of the little girl was about 3 years.

——We have received a copy of the Versailles, Mo., Gazette, in which we find a speech by Hon. J. H. Stover, on the mineral resources of Morgan county; we also notice from the same paper that George H Stover holds forth in Versailles as tinner and stove dealer, and that near that town they have the "Stover Coal Bank" which promises boundless deposits of the finest coal to be found in the west. These Stovers will be recognised as natives of Aaronsburg, this county.

——The hay crop of this county is gathered in, and is plentiful, with the right kind of weather for curing it.

——Our farmers are now busy cutting grain of which there will be a good crop, which, we are glad to notice, is the case generally throughout the country. Oats and corn, however, do not look promising owing to the dry season. The apple trees indicate a pretty fair crop.

——We had some refreshing showers of rain last week which revived drooping vegetation.

——Mr. Wm. Fry, son of Jonas Fry, late of Haines twp., has a clerkship in the Penn'a R. freight depot at Sunbury

——The railroad bed between Mifflinb'g and Laurelton, 9 miles, is now being ballasted, and Mr. Vandyke assures us that the rails will all be put down in about six weeks, over that portion, and the same gentleman tells us he is confident that the rails will be laid as far west as Centre Hall by next spring beyond any doubt. The iron to Laurelton has already been purchased.

We also have good authority for saying that the Bellefonte branch will be complete and in running order in 18 months hence—Gov. Curtin gives the most positive assurance of this. All delay heretofore about the branch, was caused by the action of parties at Bellefonte who have been vacillating too much in the matter.

This is all cheering news and we trust will be verified; our people have born the delays of the past with commendable patience, and farther delay would be an inexcusable torture of the honest stockholder whose money has so long ago been spent in the grading of the road. We see no possible excuse for farther delay, and trust the road will go on in accordance with the above cheering assurances. It is time that our people receive the benefits for their money spent. Paddy mountain is not so great an obstacle as was supposed—the contractor asserts that with the proper force of hands he can dispose of that job in less than six months. Then let such a force be given him at once, as the balance of the work is but a trifle.

—$10 REWARD is offered by us to any one who will furnish us evidence that will convict the person who sent us the bogus marriage notice of Lee-Kemp, published in one of our late issues, and to which the name of Dr. Hamill was forged. We should like to have an opportunity of making an example of the scamp and teaching him what such "fun" will cost.

——And now there is a report outside this county that the body of Switzer—disappeared and reported murdered rr. contractor—had been found in the sink at Spring Mills. Not a word of truth about it. The most plausible theory is that S. took French furlough and is alive and kicking in other pastures.

——The firm of Kerstetter & Ertel, merchants in Penn twp., has dissolved.

——The Supervisors have already commenced work on the Fork's end of the new road to Millheim,

——The Festival at Boalsburg, on 4 and 5th, for the benefit of the new Citizen's Band, was largely attended, and about $170 were realized, which leaves a surplus of about $100 in the treasury of the band.

——A valuable horse belonging to Wm. Condo, of Aaronsburg, died a few days ago. An examination leads him to believe that the animal was poisoned by some one.

——A party of young Bellefonte busters who have no respect for local option or the Sabbath, were on the verge of having their necks broken and vehicles wrecked while driving through Centre Hall, last Sunday evening. Such scenes are a disgrace for week days saying nothing of the terrible sin of desecrating the Lord's day by open drunkeaness. Upon the landlord who will furnish liquor on the Sabbath day to men who become intoxicated, and whose life and limb and thereby put at peril, rests nothing short of a murderer's responsibility on the day of Judgment.

——The railroad hands had a bloody fight on Sunday 29th, at Fowler's.

——On Tuesday, 1st, William Harpster, in jumping from a wagon load of hay, which was upsetting, had two ribs broken.

——Read advertisement of Harter Bros. Steam Tannery, in another column.

—The Berichter has enlarged by adding a column to its pages. We are pleased to notice this indication of George's prosperity.

—Lumbermen, how is this for big? The Philipsburg Journal informs us that on Wednesday, June 11th, four men engaged on one of Mr. D. W. Holt's jobs, on the Moshannon, chopped and peeled one hundred trees—yielding two hundred and seventy-five logs—in nine hours. Their names are Sam'l Johnson an d Noah W. McJohnston, choppers; Delancy H. Waring, spudder; George G. Langford, ringer and opener.

—Snake Bite.—Brown's Bellefonte Republican says that John Mapes of Beech Creek, while in the woods hunting, last week, coming to a small spring he put his hand down to clean it out to take a drink, when a large rattlesnake struck him on the arm near the elbow. Fortunately he was accompanied by another man, who took hold of the wounded arm and squeezed the bite very tight between his thumb and finger, and with his hunting knife cut the piece out which entirely cured the bite.

—We have been favored with advance pages of a book now in the course of manufacture, entitled "The Undeveloped West; or, Five Years in the Territories. Being a description of that vast region between the Mississippi and Pacific; its resources, climate, inhabitants, natural curiosities etc. Life and Adventure on Prairies, Mountains, and the Pacific Coast. With 244 fine illustrations, from original sketches and photographic views of the scenery, cities, lands, mines, people and curiosities of the Great West. By J. H. Beadle, author of Life in Utah, &c." National Publishing Co, 16 N. Seventh St-Philadelphia.

—The Union county rads made their nominations by the Crowford Co. plan. The following is the result, of their primary election held lately, and it will be seen that our former neighbor, Cook Duncan, fell short—reason, he did drill with the Cameron faction. Senator—J. E. Herr 839, W. C. Duncan 648.

Assembly—Wolfe 1050, Campbell 578.

Sheriff—Albright 407, Gross 294, Wagner 283, Lepley 269, Straub 256 Harbeson 101, Oberdorf, 99.

Commissioner—Boop 644, Young 513, Aurand 386, Shafer 262.

Jury Commissioner—Sheary 798, Dersham 164.

—On last Tuesday forenoon we had a soaking rain,

—Mrs. Dr. Neff, of this place, while on her way to Bellefonte, a short time ago, lost a valuable gold watch.

—Several communications have been laid over for next week.

—The annual report of President Miller upon our railroad, will be found on opposite page, and is worth reading.

—Boalsburg can now boast of a good hotel—Mr. Whipple keeps it.

—At the meeting of the Executive Committee of our Fire Insurance Co., at this place, on Monday, only five Townships reporting, yet the insurances taken in these since April 7, last, amount to $126,874.84. This is very gratifying, and shows that our home company has the confidence of our people. There is no company in operation which is safer and cheaper for our people to insure in, than our own. This is an undeniable fact, and many who left it to try other companies, have found this out to their sorrow and availed themselves of the first opportunity to join the Pennsvalley company again.

—*Mr. M.* Swartz writes us from Orangeville, Ill., that the crops of "small grain are looking well; the spring was wet and cold, a disadvantage in planting corn; the weather for the last three weeks was warm; I never in my life saw corn grow as fast as in the last three weeks—corn which was planted five weeks ago, is knee high at present writing." This letter was written June 21.

For the Reporter.

The School Exhibition held by C. L. Gramly, in Harter's school house, near Rabersburg, on Friday evening, 27th ult., was quite a creditable affair. The house was filled to its utmost capacity with a respectable audience.

The Rebersburg Brass Band discoursed sweet music for the occasion. Quite a number of the participants acquitted themselves to the entire satisfaction of all present. We have but time and space to mention only a few—"Kauffman Shultz", the lively Dutchman, by a little vocal culture and gymnastic drill, would make a first class "Hantzwarst." His personations of the "Nigger in the wood pile" and the Lagerbeer Dutchman, are good, and he is also a fine singer. C. C. Lose and F. M. Gramly, though young, are very accomplished and unembarrassed declaimers. "Peter Lutz" is quite a comical little fellow. The German speech, "Lah Bisness," by H. H. Weber, of Rebersburg, a boy of 10 years, was the crowning feature of the exhibition. This boy, in the course of time, will make a fine German orator. The exercises were varied to meet the wants of all present. Sam'l Gramly, esq., made a very encouraging address to the Band and citizens, urging upon them the importance of keeping the Band alive, not only by encouraging words, but also by their purses. The exercises closed by the Band playing Old Hundred. JOHN RODGERS.

—THE CENTRE COUNTY NORMAL INSTITUTE.—The eighth annual session will be held at Centre Hall, commencing on Tuesday, July 22nd All teachers and those preparing to teach are cordially invited to attend.

Centre County can boast of many first-class teachers, but we have not enough of these to supply all our schools, and are obliged annually to employ those who are scarcely as well qualified as some of their pupils, and who know little or nothing about the science of teaching. The result of this is poor schools—too dear at any price, or total failure. A higher standard must be reached. The people demand it, and directors are becoming more exacting Salaries are graded in proportion to ability, and as the number of competent teachers increases, poorly qualified ones will find it difficult to secure situations at any price.

Prof. G. W. Rishel, now teaching in the Cumberland Valley State Normal School and so well known to our teachers, has been engaged to assist the County Superintendent in conducting the Institute.

The Literary Societies—The Excelsior and Eureka—will meet once a week.

Daily instructions will be given in methods of management, and methods of teaching. Special attention will be given to Vocal Music, Physiology and drawing.

All the books used can be procured at Centre Hall. Tuition will range from $5 to $10,—five dollars to be paid in advance and remainder during term. Ample provision has been made to accommodate all who may attend—price of board and furnished rooms per week $3. Students upon arrival will please call upon the teachers who will designate suitable boarding places. R. M. MAGEE,
Co. Supt.
june26-3t

Why do so many farmers now flock to Ruhl's Grocery, opposite Hoffers, Bellefonte? Because there the Cheapest, Best, and Freshest Groceries are sold. Try Ruhl.

THE SPRING MILLS RUMORS —A DENIAL FROM DR. VAN VALZAH.

In our issue of 26th ult., we contradicted the absurd stories that have gone abroad, about murders committed by certain parties at Spring Mills, and that one of the parties had made a confession to Dr. Van Valzah, while upon a bed a sickness. Below will be found the affidavit of Dr. Van Valzah, denying that any confession whatever had been made to him, and corroborating the denial made in the last issue of the Reporter.

SPRING MILLS, July 7th, 1873.

EDITOR REPORTER:—That the story lately published in the Clinten Republican, intimating that a confession had been made to Dr. R. F. Van Valzah, by Stephen Kenley, that he had been concerned in two murders, is a base slander, and without foundation in fact, the following will testify. JUSTICE.

Centre County, SS:

Personally appeared before me, a justice of the peace in and for said county, on this 5th day of July, A. D. 1873, R. F. Van Valzah, who being duly sworn doth depose and say: That he is a physician, being and practicing his profession at Spring Mills, in said county of Centre; that within the last six months he has been in attendance upon Stephen Kenley as his family physician; that the said Stephen Kenley is one of a large number of persons of that name in the vicinity; that he is the only person of that name upon whom he has been in attendance during the said last six months; that the said Stephen Kenley, nor any other person of that name, or the name of Kenley, nor any other person whatever, at any time, made a confession to me that he was connected in two murders, with one A. J. Young, and two other persons not named, as set forth in an article published in the Clinton Republican, a newspaper published in Lock Haven, Pa., and other newspapers; that he has never in any way, to any person said or intimated that a confession had been made to him, and that the whole story as published, so far as he is connected with it, is a willful, deliberate and malicious lie.

R. F. VAN VALZAH.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 5th day of July, A. D. 1873.

S. J. HERING, J. P.

AARONSBURG ITEMS.

Brought Home Dead.—Solomon Wirt, an old and respected citizen of this place, (whose illness we noticed in last issue), was, on last Wednesday evening, June 25, brought to his home a corpse. He and his wife had been visiting their friends in Dauphin county, and whilst stopping at Millersburg, with some relatives, he took sick, and died on 24th ult. His disease was bilious intermittent fever. On the 26 his remains were followed to the grave by a large concourse of relatives and friends, and consigned to their last resting place. An appropriate sermon was preached on the occasion, in the Lutheran church, in the German language, by Rev. E. Stambaugh, of the Albright church, of which the deceased was an active member; Rev. P. Sahm, D.D., followed in English. Father Wirt died in the county in which he was born. He was the father of eight children—four sons and four daughters. His age was 67 years, 6 months. Peace to his ashes.

Ill.—Mrs. Ziegler, widow of the late Michal Ziegler, dec'd, is lying dangerously ill. Also, Mr. George Lose is confined to his room. He is afflicted with dropsy.

Ecclesiastical.—English services in the Luth. church, by Rev, P. Sahm, D.D., on Sabbath afternoon, at 2 o'clock, July 13th. In the Ger. Ref. church, by Rev. Reiter, in German, on Sabbath morning, July 20. In the Methodist church, no preaching until July 27th, in the afternoon, by Rev. Leckie. In the Albright church, English preaching on Sabbath afternoon, July 20, by Rev. Swengle. CLAUDIUS.

MUSICAL NOTICE.—The undersigned takes this method of informing his patrons and friends that his next course of music lessons will commence in about two weeks and be confined to the following places, viz: Rebersburg, Millheim, and Aaronsburg, twice a week at each place. Persons wishing to attend the Normal School at Rebersburg, under the direction of Prof. Henry Meyer, can avail themselves of this opportunity. Terms moderate. WM. T. MEYER.

Treasurer.

We are authorized to announce the name of Thomas Yearick, of Hains township, as a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the rules of the Democratic County Convention.

Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce the name of Mr. Samuel Frank, of Miles township, as a candidate for Commissioner. Subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of Henry Cornman, of Miles township, as a candidate for Commissioner. Subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of Mr. S. M. Winter, of Miles township, as a candidate for Commissioner. Subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of Jonath. Kreamer, of Harris twp., as a candidate for Commissioner. Subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

ESTRAY BULL.—Came to the premises of the undersigned, near Centre Hall, about three weeks ago, a light red bull, with white stripe upon his back and a white spot upon his head. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay costs and remove the same, otherwise it will be disposed of according to law.
10jul3t C. C. KELLER.

ESTRAY HEIFER.—Came to the premises of the undersigned, near Centre Hall, about four weeks ago, a dark red heifer, with white spot on head, and about two years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay costs and remove the same, otherwise it will be disposed of according to law.
10jul3t C. C. KELLER.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of David Jordan, late of Potter twp., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.
AARON LUCKENBACH,
july10.6t. Adm'r.

HARTLETON
Steam Tannery.
HARTER BRO'S.

Hartleton, Union county, Pa.

This Tannery has now acquired the reputation of manufacturing some of the best leather in the State.

Calf Skins and Home made and City Sole leather, always on hand.

Highest market price paid for Hides and Bark.

Plasterers' Hair, &c., always on hand.

Hides left with Wm. Harter, in Haines twp., will be paid for at highest Cash prices.
july10.tf.

HAYRAKES.—IMPORTANT NOTICE.—All farmers having a Laurelton Hayrake, are hereby respectfully notified, that the undersigned is willing to put the NOVELTY RAKE alongside of it, for trial, on condition that the Rake doing its work in the most satisfactory manner be purchased. I have ordered 40 Novelty rakes this season, and the greater portion are already engaged, and persons desiring to purchase a Hayrake can have the Novelty on trial, and where it does not render satisfaction, the person having it on trial, is not obliged to take it. The undersigned also has for sale a No. 2 Dodge Reaper, which he will sell under price, as he is not agent for the above machine this season All orders by mail attended to.
PHILIP MESSINGER,
june 19-3t. Centre Hall, Pa.

FRENCH'S NEW HOTEL,

Cor. CORTLAND & NEW CHURCH STS., NEW YORK.

On the European Plan.

RICHARD P. FRENCH,

Son of the late Col. Richard French, of French's Hotel, has taken this Hotel, newly fitted up and entirely renovated the same. *Centrally located in the* BUSINESS PART of the City.

Ladies' & Gentlemen's Dining Rooms attached. july10.6m.

——A Camp meeting will be held by the Evangelical Association, commencing Aug. 6, 1873, in the beautiful grove located two miles east of Milesburg. Ample provisions will be made by the committee for good and substantial boarding at reasonable rates, and all huckstering and trafficing upon the grounds will be strictly prohibited all offenders held amendable to the law. All lovers of Zion are heartily solicited to pitch their tents with us for the promotion of the Redeemer's kingdom and for the tearing down of the strongholds of sin and Satan. This should be the prayer of all interested in the salvation of men. God speed the time when the wilderness shall bloom; and instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree, and when the righteousness of Christ shall prevail over the earth as do the waters the mighty deep.

REV. J. M. LONGSDORF.

SOMETHING NEW! Mr. J. C. Springer has opened, at Centre Hall, opposite the bank, an ICE CREAM, CONFECTIONERY and SHAVING SALOON! Nicely flavored Icecream to be had every Saturday, and a full assortment of Confectionieries and Cigars always on hand.

Call in if you want a nice, clean Shave, or wish your hair trimmed in style. Mr. S. will be thankful for a liberal share of public patronage. 19julm

——The Tuteu Republican is at liberty to garble all our locals and then credit them to "their reporter."

MORE DEATHS FROM CHOLERA.

Memphis, July 6.—There were fifteen interments to-day, including six of cholera. Five of the latter were colored.

Cincinnati, July, 6.—Five deaths from cholera were reported to day.

YOUNG WALWORTH SENTENCED TO PRISON FOR LIFE WITH HARD LABOR.

New York, July 5th.—Frank Walworth was to-day sentenced to the state prison at Sing Sing, at hard labor for life.

Judge Davis, in addressing the prisoner, said he had fearful doubts wether his case did not justify a conviction of murder in the first degree.

The prisoner stood the trying ordeal with firmness, without moving a muscle of his features, and left the court with his mother immediately after the judge had concluded.

A YOUNG LADY'S MENTAL ABERATION.

A very touching case of mental alienation in a charming young lady is described by a careful observer. Not long ago her mother found her in her room energetically darning stockings, and soon after she appeared in the kitchen and assisted that wondering dame in making and baking bread and pastry. Alarmed by these fearful signs of intellectual disorder, her fond parents immediately sent for a skillful physician, who watched her through a keyhole while she sewed buttons on her father's garments and mended those of her little brother. Much affected, the venerable man remarked that never during a medical practice of 25 years had he known any young person to manifest such symtoms as these. The heartrending phase of all, however, was shown the other day, when her kind father, with a faint hope of rousing her from her sad state, gave her $200 and told her to buy a new dress. Alas! 'twas useless. She instantly observed that she didn't need a new dress, and if he would let her keep $25 to pay a poor widow's rent she'd much rather he would take the rest of the money for himself. For a few moments that griefstricken old gentleman gazed upon his hapless child, then hiding his face, muttered between his sobs, "Her mind is gone! Her mind is gone!"

Butler is promising the people of Massachussetts that in case he is elected Governor he will enforce the temperance law to the entire satisfaction of both the temperance and liquor parties. A thing among the impossibilities, we should say.

A duel was fought near New Orleans between Col. Rhett, editor, and Judge Cooley, in which the latter was killed.

There were 3 distinct earthquake shocks in Buffalo on 6th. City buildings were shaken and shipping in the harbor rocked

The Pico band of Apaches who left Date Creek reservtion were followed by troops and by them returned.

Captain Jack and Curly-headed Doctor are discribed as sick, guant, and weak from confinement at Fort Klamath.

Three Modocs, Miller Charley, a father-in-law of Capt. Jack, and a young warrior, came into Fairchild's rauche on Wednesday and surrendered. They are to bring the women and children from the lava beds.

Father Kelly, of St. Michel's Church, Atlantic City, N. J., died on 6th while bathing in the surf.

Tatogu's band of Indian warriors have gone on the war-path to Chihuahua.

It is generally believed that the next Congress will restore the free circulation of newspapers in counties where printed, in consequence of which we advise our readers to pay by the quarter which will be on the Reporter only five cents.

San Francirco, June 20—Judge C. T. Hayden, of Arizona, left Camp M'Dowell May 24, with a party of four Americans and three Mexicans, to prospect along Salt river. They had eight days' prollisions only. Nothing has since been heard of the party' and it is feared they have been murderee by the Apoche Indians.

MARRIAGES.

On 10th ult., by the Rev. Robert Hamil, Daniel Sowers, of Vicksburg, Pa., to Miss Mary E. Emerick, of Bellefonte, Pa.

On 24th ult., by the same, Mr. Jno. C. Kuhn, to Miss Susanah Markle, all of Linden Hall.

On 24th ult., near Potters Mills, by Rev. D. W. Leitzell, Mr. John H. Young, and Catherine Decker, both of Potter twp.

DEATHS.

On 24th ult., in Millersburg, Dauphin county, Solomon Wirt, of Aaronsburg, aged 67 years and 6 months. His remains were brought to Aaronsburg for burial and a large concourse of relatives and friends followed the deceased to the grave.

On 28th, ult., of cerebro spinal meneg'tis, Andrew, son of S. G. and Margeret Bush, aged 10 years, 4 months, and 10 days.

For ten weeks he endured the most intense suffering, but the last two weeks of his life he was scarcely conscious of anything, and apparently, he passed away quietly and tranquilly. He was a good boy—the pride of the family—and the event has left his mother almost frantic with grief. She can rest assured that she has the sympathy of her neighbors, and best of all, that her dear little boy is at rest and that she can, if she will, meet him where the saints are at rest. K.

In Potter twp., on Monday morning, 7 July, Nicholas Deckart, aged 71 years, 3 months, and 4 days.

THE NEW GAME AND FISH LAW.—Many changes were made in the Game and Fish laws during the last session of the Legislature. That our readers may be thoroughly posted on these points, and thus avoid making themselves liable to a prosecution through ignorance of the law, we publish the following summary of the late act defining the time and manner in which fish and game of various kinds may be taken within the jurisdiction of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

GAME.

No person shall pursue or kill any deer, save only from the first day of September to the first day of January, in any year. The pursuit of deer with dogs is forbidden at all times. Trapping of deer, except for family use, is also forbidden. The penalty for the violation of the above law is a fine of $50. Any constable or town official may kill any dog that habitually pursues deer, and the owner thereof is liable to a penalty of $10 for each deer or fawn killed by such dog. *Provided*, That so much of this section as prohibits the running of deer with dogs shall not apply to the counties of Centre, Clinton, Fayette, Schuykill and Wyoming.

Gray, Black and Fox Squirrels may be killed only from the first day of July until the first day of January, in each year. The penalty for violation of this act is a fine of $5 for each squirrel killed out of season.

Rabbits may be killed from the first day of October until the first day of February, in any year. The penalty for killing out of season is $5, for each rabbit so killed. Hunting rabbits with a ferret is forbidden under a penalty of $10 for each rabbit so killed.

Wild Turkeys may be killed from the first day of October until the first day of January of each year. The penalty for killing out of season is $10 for each Turkey so killed.

Snipe may be killed from the first day of September until the twentieth day of April of each year. The penalty for killing out of season is $10 for each Snipe so killed.

Woodcock may be killed from the first day of August until the first day of January of any year. Penalty of $10 for each Woodcock killed out of season.

Field Plover may be killed from the first day of August until the first day January. Penalty of $10 for each Plover killed out of season.

No person shall kill, or expose for sale, or have in his or her possession after the same has been killed, any Quail or Virginia Partridge, except only from the first day of November until the first day of January of any year. The penalty for killing out of season is $10 for each Partridge so killed.

No person shall kill or trap or have in their possession after the same is killed, any Robin, Nighthawk, Sparrow, Lark, Swallow, Cat-bird, Blue-bird, or any other insectiverous bird, at any time, under a penalty of $5 for each bird so killed.

No person shall rob or destroy the nest or eggs of any wild bird, excepting such birds as are destructive of game and insectiverous birds, under a penalty of $10 for each offence.

No person shall, at any time or place, take any Wild Turkey, Partridge or Quail, or Woodcock by means of any blind, trap, net or any device whatever, under a penalty of $10 for every bird so taken. *Provided* that nothing in this section shall prevent the trapping of game, for propagation or preservation over winter, from the 20th of December to the 1st day of February next following.

Shooting on Sunday is forbidden under a penalty of $10.

FISH.

No corporation shall throw any culm or coal birt into any of the waters of this State under penalty of $50 for each lot fence, in addition to liability for all damages inflicted.

No person shall at any time catch any speckled trout with any device, save only with hook and line, or place any set-lines in waters inhabited by them, under a penalty for $25 for each offence.

It shall not be lawful for any person to place any set-net across any of the canals, creeks or rivulets, of this State, under a penalty of $25 for each offence.

In any waters of this State inhabited by trout or bass, it shall not be lawful to catch fish with any net the meshes of which shall not be over three inches, under a penalty of $25.

Salmon or speckled trout may be caught from the first day of April until the fifteenth day of August of each year. Penalty for taking out of season, $10.

Any person trespassing on any preserve or fish pond is liable to a penalty of $100 to the owner, in addition to damages.

Bass and pike may be caught from the first day of June until the first day of March, with a hook and line. The penalty for taking out of season, or in any other manner than by hook or line, $25 for each offence.

No person shall catch any trout, bass or other fish in any of the waters of this state by shutting or drawing small nets or seins therein, when the water shall be partly or wholly drawn off, under a penalty of $25 for each offence.

In all cases where the shooting of game or catching of fish is prohibited in any county or counties, for a fixed term of years, by special act, nothing in the above act shall be constructed to alter or invalidate such special acts.

It shall be the duty of the Mayors and Burgesses of the cities and towns of this Commonwealth, to require their police and constabulary force, and it is hereby made their duty, and also the duty of the clerks of markets of said towns and cities, to search out and arrest all persons violating any of the provisions of this act. Any person having a knowledge of any of these provisions may make information of the same, and one-half of the penalty shall go to the informer.

JUST READY and FOR SALE AT THE

Clothing Store,

Milroy. A choice assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Fine Black, Blue and other Cloth Dress Suits, Cassimere Dress and business suits.

Linen Pants,
and Vests,
White, Duck Vests,
Alpaca Coats, Pants,
and Overalls for
working men.

Men's and Boys Hats, latest styles of Boots, Shoes,
Gaiters and Slippers.

TRUNKS, VALISES, and a full stock of Mens' Furnishing Goods. Prices Low. Come and examine for yourselves, and buy at the Milroy Clothing Store.
jun19tf ZEB. KRISE & BRO.

FARMERS AND TEAMSTERS,

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS!

Curtis' Zink Collar Pads, pronounced by all who have used it, to be the best Collar Pad ever invented.

They are warranted to cure the worst case of sore neck on horses.

For sale by
W. J. M'MANIGAL,
19jun3m at Millheim & Milroy.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1,65, Red 100....Rye..... 75.....Corn 50 .....Oats 35.....Barley 60. 70.....Clo rerseed 5,00 .....Potatoes 45. Lard per pound 7.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 15.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster perton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS

White wheat 1,65....Red wheat 1,00....Rye 55.....Corn 42.....Oats 35.....Barley 60..... Cloverseed 5,00.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 50 per sack,..... Bacon 10c.....Ham 15.....Butter 15... Eggs 15.....Plaster 9 50

NOTICE!—H. D. VAN FELT & CO. are building a few FIRST CLASS REAPERS and MOWERS, for this season's trade, which they warrant in every respect equal and in some respects superior to any Machine offered in this market, and which they propose to SELL for a little LESS MONEY than any other Machines are sold at. Persons wishing GOOD MACHINES, with the advantages of any repairs handy at home, will do well to examine our Machines before purchasing foreign ones. We will put them all out on trial. 15mym2

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letter testamentary on the estate of John Reynolds, of Miles twp., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement to Mr. JOHN WOLF, of Miles twp., to whom I have given a power of Attorney, to transact all business for said estate.
CHRISTIANA REYNOLDS,
june25-6t Executrix.

RETAIL PRICE LIST

JOBBING AND COMMISSION HOUSE

OF BURNSIDE & THOMAS,
Bellefonte, Pa.

2 good Cigars for	5cts
White sugars per pound	13cts
Demarara sugar per pound	13cts
Rio coffee	25cts
Arbuckles brown coffee per pound	30cts
Best washing soaps per pound	6, 7 & 8cts
Best starch per pound	10cts
Best bright Navy tobacco per pound	50cts
Best Black Navy tobacco	50cts
" double thick and bright and black	35cts
Fine cut chewing tobacco per pound	80cts
Best sugar-cured Hams per pound	17cts
No. 1 black pepper per pound	30cts
Molasses per gallon	60cts
Large size dairy Salt per sack	15cts
Molasses per gallon	60cts

Coal oil in 5 gal. lots 35cts. per gallon best article.

Mackeral without heads and all kind of mackeral and Herring at city prices.

Double X X white, drips 80cts per gallon, in 5 gallon lots 5cts a gallon less.

1000 other articles too numerous to mention, cheap. Men's stogies, heavy shoes at $1,35 per pair. They have the largest and cheapest stock of goods ever offered to the public. If you want to

SAVE 20 TO 50 PER CENT.

GO TO BURNSIDE & THOMAS

opposite the Bush House. All kinds of whole packages at less prices.

HOUSE and LOT FOR SALE.—A lot of ground, at Potter's Mills, thereon erected a two-story dwelling House, with good Wagonmaker Shop, a good Stable, and all necessary outbuildings, is offered at private sale, on reasonable terms. There is a well of never failing water, with pump, near the door. For further particulars apply to Mrs. KATE SHAFER,
17apr3m Potters Mills.

SEWING MACHINES.

The sales of Sewing machines in 1872, as reported under oath, in 1873, to owners of the Sewing Machine Patents show that the

SINGER

MANUFACTURING CO.

Last Year Sold

219,758

MACHINES

OR

38,498 more than in 1871,

Ninety per cent. of them being for

FAMILY USE

THIS IS OVER

45,000

More Sewing Machines than were sold by any other company during the same period, and over

ONE QUARTER

of all the Machines sold in 1872.

Principal Office of

The Singer Manufacturing Co.
34 UNION SQUARE.
Philadelphia, office, 1106 Chestnut St.
june 26-6m

UTICA STEAM ENGINE CO.

(FORMERLY WOOD & MANN.)

STATIONARY & PORTABLE

Steam Engines.

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Milk Setting.

Moore's Rural New Yorker says an earnest controversy has been going on for some time among butter-makers as to whether the most butter can be made by deep or by shallow setting of the milk. We have the result of several experiments, and some of them so loosely made as to be nearly worthless as evidence in favor of either system. We suppose that all butter-makers must be glad to get light on this question, and we therefore print the following statement made by Hon. F. D. Douglass, of Whiting, in a recent address before the Vermont Board of Agriculture. From Mr. Douglass's reputation as a butter-maker and a careful experimenter, his statements are of more than ordinary interest.

He says: You will doubtless ask whether as much butter can be obtained from deep as from shallow setting? I answer emphatically—Yes, where the right temperature is maintained. Whatever doubt may arise in the minds of any upon this subject, with regard to results when the weather is cool and most favorable for the success of shallow setting, there can be no doubt with regard to this point for the entire season, and most ceatainly not during warm weather. I have experimented upon this subject, not so much to satisfy the public with regard to it as myself, and consequently some of my experiments have not been conducted with that nice accuracy of detail, and the results so carefully recorded, as they would have been had they been designed for the public eye. I will, however, give you the details of one of these experiments which was the most carefully conducted, that you may understand upon what grounds I base my conclusions in this matter, and if you discover defects in any of the conditions upon which this experiment was conducted, I trust you will freely point them out.

On the 17th day of June, 1871, I divided the day's milk of my entire dairy, then consisting of twenty-two cows, into two equal parts. The amount given by each cow was weighed and accurately divided by weight immediately after being drawn from the cow. One-half was strained into common pans, which were filled about two-thirds full, and placed upon shelves in the milk room. The other half was placed in pails to the depth of about eleven and one-half inches. These were set in vats of water in the same room, and the temperature reduced to 60 degrees, which was the same as the air in the room at that time. They were allowed to stand until the milk in each had become thoroughly loppered, and it was evident that no more cream would rise. The milk in the pans reached that point and was skimmed in forty-eight hours; that in the pails stood twelve hours longer. The range of the thermometer in the room was from 60 degrees to 63 degrees until the last 12 hours, when it rose to 68 degrees. The thermometer indicated the same range of temperature in the milk in the pails as in the air, except that it did not rise so high by two or three degrees during the last 12 hours. The rise spoken of could not have affected the result, as the pans had already been skimmed, and the cream had doubtless all risen in the pails.

The weight of cream produced from the pans was 28½ pounds; from the pails 33½ pounds. This was all churned June 22, each at the same temperature, 60 degrees, and in the same churn. Each was washed in precisely the same manner, and taken from the churn into the same butter bowl and carefully weighed. The scales used were Howe's platform scales, nearly new and in good order, but would not indicate a difference of less than one-fourth of a pound, and by them there was no difference indicated in the weight of the two batches, each weighing twelve pounds before the salt was added. The difference in the weight of the cream is easily accounted for, there having been an evaporation from the pans amounting to five pounds in weight more than from the pails, caused by the greater extent of surface exposed.

It will be seen that this experiment was conducted under most favorable circumstances for the success of the shallow setting. The result will be different when even the temperature of the room rises much above or falls below 60 degrees, and is relied on to temper the milk in the pans, while the milk in the pails is tempered rightly by artificial means. It will be readily seen that the amount produced by the pails will be greater than that from the pans just in proportion as the degree of heat or cold in the room rises above or falls below a right mean. It is upon this and other like experiments, with the general fact of the increased production of my dairy cows since its adoption (deep setting), that I base my conclusions in this matter.

The advocates of deep setting, so far as we are informed, have never claimed that more butter could be be made from deep setting than by shallow setting, when both samples of milk are kept at the same range of temperature; but the advocates of shallow setting claim that that plan will produce more butter than the other. This experiment of Dr. Douglass seems to be fairly made, and if, as he says, his other experiments point in the same direction, he has good and sufficient reasons for his conclusions, since, by the deep setting, a more even temperature is maintained than in the open air, while the labor involved is less with the deep than with the shallow settings.

Hoof Ail in Ox.

There is a disease to which cattle are subject, known as hoof ail, and this is undoubtedly what your ox is troubled with. There are various causes to which it may be ascribed; the most prevalent one is allowing the cattle to stand in filthy stables or yards, or muddy, sour pastures. A remedy is to thoroughly cleanse the hoof, to pare away all diseased horn, and to dress the parts with a wash of one dram of sulphate of zinc in half a pint of water. The foot should then be wrapped in a cloth, passed between the claws in such a manner that no dirt or filth can come in contact with the diseased surfaces, and be kept dressed with an ointment of lard and carbolic acid. If the animal is in a fevered condition of body a pound of Epsom salts might be administered with benefit, and a pound of oatmeal be given daily in the feed.

A Varied Diet for Fowls.

There are no animals more omnivorous than fowls; fish, flesh, herbs and grains being devoured by them with equal relish. We say equal, for though they commonly pounce upon meat with greater avidity than upon grain, this is generally because it forms a rarity, and a flock kept for a while almost entirely on animal food will show the same greed for a few handfuls of corn. The fondness for variety shown by fowls is as significant of real needs as we have found it to be in ourselves. In purveying for them, a judicious variety, selected from the three general divisions—*fresh vegetables, grain* and *animal food*—is at all seasons absolutely necessary for young and old, in order to make them perfectly thrifty. True, they will not starve on hard corn and water, neither will they pay a profit so kept.—*The Poultry World.*

The Sulphur Cure.

A correspondent strongly recommends the following mixture for mildew, scale and red spider, not only upon green-house plants, but upon out-door shrubs and trees: Flour of sulphur, two ounces, worked to a paste with a little water; sal soda, two ounces; cut tobacco, half an ounce; quicklime, the size of a duck's egg; water, one gallon. Boil together and stir for fifteen minutes, and let it cool and settle. In use it is diluted according to the character of the plants, which are to be syringed with water after the application.

Sheep.

The cost of producing mutton, allowing for the food, is much less than that of beef; yet good mutton sells in the market for nearly as much as beef. The demand for good sheep in this country for the butcher is active, and, near large towns, the mutton and early lambs can be made the largest source of profit. These the grades of the combing wools will be found most profitable, owing to their greater size and early maturity.

The Cuban Insurrection.

Interesting Testimony of an American Witness.

A correspondent of the *Herald* in Cuba, Col. F. F. Millen, published a very graphic account of his trip to, escape from, and experiences in "The Ever Faithful Isle." The details of his interview with President Cespedes are particularly interesting. We give President Cespedes's words as reported by Mr. Millen:

Correspondent—Do you think, Mr. President, that it is possible that any pacific arrangements could be entered into between the Spaniards and the Cubans so as to put an end to this war?

Cespedes—No arrangements can be entered into with the Spaniards so long as they pretend to rule this island. Independence or death is the ultimatum of the Cubans.

Correspondent—But at least some understanding might be arrived at for the purpose of softening the rigors of war and conducting it on a footing more in consistency with the usages of modern warfare.

Cespedes—I regret that the Spaniards, by committing outrages on women and children and noncombatants, have raised the black flag, and created the present atrocious condition of a war without quarter. The Cubans have frequently made overtures for the purpose of conducting the war on a more humane footing, but the Spaniards, saying that we are only so many banditti, have refused to entertain any propositions from us.

Correspondent—Have you any idea, Mr. President, that the war will soon come to a close? Do you still believe that the Cubans will triumph?

Cespedes—We are now going on to five years engaged in this struggle, and it can terminate only with Cuban independence or Cuban annihilation. When the end will be it is impossible to say. The Spaniards believe that if I were dead the war would cease, and they have sent no less than six different parties from Havana to assassinate me. Some of these parties have never been heard of since sent out, others have died, and one was discovered by Quesada in Camaguey, and put to death after confessing the whole plan. The Spaniards are mistaken; the continuance of the war does not depend on my existence. Were I dead to-morrow the struggle would go on all the same. Some one would be elected to fill my place. The idea we contend for can never die. One Cuban never asked another, "Shall we win?" They never doubt that. But the question was frequently asked by officers and men, "How long will the war last—what time must elapse before we triumph?"

Correspondent—Could not some diplomatic arrangement be entered into by which the Cubans would agree to pay an indemnity to the Spaniards providing the latter would evacuate the island?

Cespedes—Overtures of that nature were made. Gen. Sickles intimated in Madrid that $100,000,000, payable in twenty years, would probably be given by the Cubans if the Spaniards, without further blood, consented to recognize the independence of the island and leave the public buildings, fortresses, arsenals, &c., in the condition in which they might be found at the time of the treaty. It was also intimated that, if necessary, the United States would guarantee the payment of the indemnity. But nothing had come of this proposition. Since then a good while has elapsed, the phase of the war has entirely changed, and while I have no doubt the Cubans would still allow a handsome indemnity to Spain if she would consent to put an end to a war that in the end must prove disastrous to her; yet not so large a sum could now be given as that formerly offered. The island is now in a far worse condition than then; property continues to be destroyed, and the material wealth of the country is passing away. This lessens the resources of the Cubans, makes it more difficult to pay a large sum, and lessens the value of the consideration for which they would pay it. I think sixty-five or seventy millions of dollars would be the probable sum we could now offer as indemnity for the close of this war.

On the subject of the possibility or the probability of Cuba being eventually annexed to this country, President Cespedes, in reply to Col. Millen's interrogatories, probably expresses the feelings of nine-tenths of his countrymen.

Correspondent—A good deal has been said on the subject of annexation. I would like, Mr. President, to report your views on this important matter for the information of the American people.

Cespedes—At the outbreak of the war there was undoubtedly a great majority of the people in favor of the annexation of the island to the United States. I was never a great supporter of the measure and never opposed it; but I am only one among so many hundreds of thousands. The people and the army at one time had a grand demonstration in Camaguey for the purpose of ventilating the annexation doctrine. Resolutions were passed endorsing it and sent to the Chamber of Deputies, then and there in session. The Chamber unanimously adopted the resolution in favor of a annexation. The paper, which immediately received a thousand or more signatures of the people, was sent to New York to be forwarded to Washington, but its receipt by the State Department there has never been acknowledged.

This slight, together with the fact of the American government, so far from granting belligerent rights to Cuba, had put themselves on the side of the Spaniards, had to a great extent cooled the annexation ardor of the Cubans, who now entertain no thought but that of beating the Spaniards. These once expelled from the island, then, if the people choose to become part of the United States, their will is supreme and I would not only not oppose it, but give the measure my support as one of convenience for the future of the island. The Cubans are of a pacific disposition and easily governed. Their past history and every day of the present struggle proves this. It is possible, therefore, that we could be able to sustain a government of our own, which of course would be preferable to annexation even with the United States. The Cubans justly feel aggrieved at the policy which Mr. Fish is observing toward us. At the commencement of the revolution the Spaniards were allowed to build thirty gunboats in New York, and also to supply themselves with arms and ammunition, while the Cubans were excluded from either of these privileges. Even Remington was forced to break his contract with the Cubans because it was an inferential infringement of neutrality.

Still, notwithstanding grave reasons for complaint, we look with anxious eyes to America, to the great representative nation of our continent, for recognition and support. We know that the warm sympathies of the American people are with us; but this strange policy of Gen. Grant's Government is inexcusable, inexplicable, unjustifiable, and a wrong to the Cuban people, who entertain so much sympathy and good will toward the great country of Washington and of Lincoln. It would be extremely injudicious at this moment to revive the question of annexation at a time when nobody thought of aught else but conquering the independence of the island. It would at this particular juncture prove a firebrand to distract and weaken the Cuban efforts against the common enemy.

Correspondent—The Cubans, I believe, expected a recognition of belligerency by the United States.

Cespedes—We fully expected to be recognized as belligerents by the Americans. We are an American people, fighting for freedom and emancipation—those great principles for which the people of the United States have sacrificed so much.

The innocent purchasers of a valuable piece of real estate in Chicago, which has passed through several hands, but which was originally purchased of a girl sixteen years old, have been compelled to vacate on the suit of her husband to recover it, on the ground that being a minor, she could not give a valid deed of the property.

Mr. Beecher on Journalism.

Extracts from his Address at Poughkeepsie.

The following are some of the more interesting portions of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher's address before the New York Editorial convention, at Poughkeepsie:

I count myself forunate to be present again as an editor, and it carries me back to the earlier years of my life, when in 1836 I began my public life as editor, under the influence and example of that very valuable and very noble man, Charles Hammond of the *Cincinnati Gazette*. It was while I was in the Theological Seminary that it was necessary that some one should take the place on the *Cincinnati Gazette* of the editor, who had gone to the General Assembly in Philadelphia, not the General Assembly elsewhere, and I took the place with no very great pride and no very great vanity, but with such peculiar expectations that I remember I launched out and bought a gold watch and a superlative overcoat. [Laughter.] For six months all things went well, at least in the office, however it may have fared with the readers, when the publishers broke, the paper was bought by a lawyer, and in the course of four or five weeks he informed me he thought he could run it himself. My salary stopped, my watch went back. The coat they would not take, and I was left to pay for that as best I might. I have always felt a peculiar sympathy for poor editors from that time to this—[applause and laughter]—and if as years go on I feel myself called less and less to the platform and more and more to the pen and the Editorial Convention, I should not be ashamed to wind up my life as I began it, for I think that among the professions there is none that ranks higher than that—which is yet to be a profession—that of journalism.

Journalism, as yet is a pursuit rather than a profession. It has no definite bounds; it has no common law or customs; it has principles, and yet they are held rather individually than by common consent. It is not shaped and drawn out into any form with acknowledged foundations and superstructure. That it is to be a profession, and, like all other professions, to have its laws and its precepts, its maxims and its methods, there can scarcely be any doubt. It never will be a profession in this same sense in which law is. It has in it so much of necessity that it is voluntary, that cannot be fixed, while the law spreads itself around about the different forms of civil society; it has a machinery fixed and bounded for it which professional journalism never can have.

There are between 7,000 and 8,000 various journals published in the United States and Canadas, and for all moral and literary purposes the two great English speaking nations are one. Of daily journals there are about 700 in Canada and the United States, and about 6,000 weeklies and 700 monthlies. Now in so large a number as these, surely there is material enough to begin coalescing, taking counsel to make the outlines and framework of the future profession of journalism. At present the only bond that connect papers with papers are very feeble, operating at long distances, and for short periods of time. The great secular press is held together in bonds by chiefly political influences, but party feeling runs high for brief periods. Nor has it been found able to hold together even in the same side, journals in such a way as that they should be fraternal or brotherly, for so soon as such journals come into such relations with each other then their profits are affected, the one by the other, the power of party is not strong enough to hold them in affinity, and they go into antagonism.

In religious journals sectarian feeling is in the main the great bond that holds them together, but the same diversive influences operate there. Our religious journals have been known to be quarrelsome, and have been known to be envious and jealous, and even among sects there are diversions of opinion, and sects don't love each other as Christians should. And the journals of religion for the most part have exemplified the centrifugal forces of Christianity, and the time is yet to come, if it ever does come, when the centripetal forces will begin to act, and religious journals will be brought nearer and nearer together. But I think both secular and religious journals, if there be any distinction, are coming to the common ground of amity and of civilization, and of intellectual and moral elevation much higher than they have had before.

A Philadelphia Horror.

Two Little Girls the Victims of a Terrible Outrage—One Poor Child Dead.

Two children, Annie Regan and Maggie Mulray, aged five years, who had been missing for ten days, were found locked up in a closet in an empty house in the Twenty-fifth ward. One of the children was beyond human aid and the other revived after being removed. The police are investivating the affair, but it is believed that a terrible crime has been committed upon the persons of the infants.

The excitement attending the finding of the children, who were missing in the closet of an unoccupied house, still increases. At the post-mortem examination it was clearly shown that the child had not been outraged. She died of suffocation, the stomach revealing the fact also that she had not eaten for forty-eight hours. This goes to strengthen the opinion of some that the little ones had strayed into the house and accidentally locked themselves up in the closet. But the testimony of Officer Dinger and others is to the effect that they made search of the house and the children were not there at that time. The Coroner's physician says the bruises on the knees, hips and elbows of Annie Reagan are easily accounted for. They might have been caused by the child's own effort to get out of the closet, or inflicted by Maggie Mulray, who, when found, was sitting on the dead body of her companion.

Maggie when taken from the place of confinement made the remark, "Woman took me to country for gum doll baby, and when I got back a man put me in the closet." At this time the child was laboring under great mental excitement and the statement was not credited. An examination of the person of the living child, also, did not reveal any evidences of being outraged. The theory now is that some one, out of pure hatred of the Mulray and Ragan families, hid the children to annoy the parents, or that some boys or idiotic person were the cause of their imprisonment in the closet, and now fear to confess it. Several persons living in the neighborhood are under arrest.

Instinct of Ants.

An observer of the habits and instinct of ants relates that a vase on the mantel-shelf in his sitting room, which was usually filled with fresh violets, was haunted by very small red ants. The insects issued from a hole in the wall above, and gradually increased in number until they formed an almost unbroken procession. He brushed them to the floor for several days, but, as they were not killed, the result was that they formed a colony in the wall at the base of the mantel, and, ascending thence to the shelf, the vase was soon attacked from above and below. "One day," says the writer, "I observed a number of ants, perhaps thirty or forty, on the shelf at the foot of the vase. Thinking to kill them, I struck them lightly with the end of my finger, killing some and disabling the rest. The effect of this was immediate and unexpected. As soon as the living arrived near where their fellows lay dead and suffering, they turned and fled with all possible haste. In half an hour the wall above the mantel-shelf was cleared."

POINTED WAISTS.—Pointed waists are in vogue abroad for high corsages, and many newly imported dresses have a deep point in front, with round straight back. This style is very handsome for dinner dresses of silk and other heavy fabrics made with high Medici fraises. The chatelaine bodice, rounding over the hips, is gradually coming into use. So a New York fashion journal tells us.

A LONG SPLICE.

The Matrimonial Adventure of an Old Sailor.

"That boy's name was Billy Tosley," it was the old mariner who was talking, "and if ever there was an imp of mischief it was that boy. There wasn't anything in the way of skylarking but what he was up to, and it didn't matter a pin to him who he played his tricks on, whether officers or men. Sometimes he'd catch a chap caulking on deck of a night, and just put the draw bucket full of water somewhere overhead, on the rail or upon the house, and make fast one end of a rope yarn to the bucket and the other to the chap asleep, so that when he jumped up sudden he'd pull over the bucket onto himself or onto some of the other chaps; sometimes he would make a chap's leg fast, and when an order was given to brace the yards or to make or to take in sail, the chap would start sudden and find himself down on the deck in no time. Frequently, the whole watch, on turning out, would find their boots stuffed full of oakum, or the sleeves of their jackets turned inside out, or some games of that sort, and it was always that whelp that did the job. Licked he was, of course, but it only made him worse, and the fellow that whipped him was sure to come off second-best in the long run. He was a great favorite, too, was Billy, with all hands, notwithstanding all his tricks, 'cause he was such a willin' lad when any work was to be done, and I've seen the tears stand in the eyes of that boy when a man has got ahead of him to loose a royal or to'gallan' sail. He had good book-larnin', too, had Billy, and could read and write wonderful, and it's along of that same writing of his that I got into this scrape I'm going to tell you about. Billy was always fond of me, and so was I of him; you see we was shipmates in two or three ships together, and of a night nothing suited him better than to get down alongside of me, and get me to spin him a yarn. I was always good at yarnin', but then the twisters I used to reel off to him was different from the stories I spin you, 'cause these is all true; but I used to lie by the fathom to him, and I do believe the bigger I lied the better he liked it.

"'Spin us a yarn now, Tom,' he'd say, 'and let it be a reg'lar twister, as long as the main to'bowlin',' and so I'd go ahead, and tell him of all sorts of things I'd seen on deep water voyages round the capes, and among the natives on the islands in the Pacific, and about whalin' and all that; and he'd take it all in, as innocent as if 'twas mother's milk. That boy was sharp to learn, and afore he'd been six months to sea there warn't a knot, from a 'Tom-fools' to a 'Matthew Walker,' but what he was up to; and afore him and I parted company for good he could just put two ends of a rope together as neat as most anyone.

"'Twas in one of the 'Double L' line where we was first shipmates, Billy and I, but 'twas in a Black Baller—the Yorkshire—when the thing happened that I am going to tell you about.

"I was up at a public house that I used generally to fetch up at of an evening, where the tenpenny ale would make you cry like a child—for more, and you didn't need to take much more either, afore you'd begin to talk of your rich relations. Well, I was up there, as I tell you, one night when the barmaid says to me:

"'Tom, do you know a chap called Jem Williams?'

"'Of course I do,' says I; 'he's second mate of a bark that went to Glasgow.'

"'Exactly so,' says she, 'and he's just the softest chap I ever knew. He was here the voyage before this last one, and he used to be up here continually. I didn't take much notice of him,' says she, 'cause there's a many that comes up here regular; but see what a letter the soft fool has been a sending me.'

"Along of my going to this house for a couple of years or so, off and on, Polly, the barmaid, and I had got to be in pretty intimate-like, and I didn't like to let her see that I couldn't read writing, which was the fact; so I says, 'Polly, dear, just fill up my mug and bring me some more 'baccy, and I'll just clap this letter in my becket and overhaul it when I gets leisure.'

"'I'm sure I don't care what you do with it,' says Polly; 'the softy, to write such a thing to me.'

"Well, I takes the letter downaboard the ship, and the next day I asks Billy—this boy that I told you about—if he thought he could read it.

"'Of course I can,' says he; 'let's have it.'

"So I pulls the letter out of my pocket, and that there boy read it right off the reel the first time he tried, without missing a word.

"'I say, Tom,' said Billy, after reading the letter, 'the chap that writ that is an awful flat.'

"'Of course he is,' says I, 'and that's just what Polly said.'

"'The young woman he's sweet on,' says Billy.

"'Of course,' says I, 'what other?'

"'She won't answer it?' says Billy.

"'Not she,' said I.

"'Then that boy's genius for mischief come in straight, and says he:

"'Tom, wouldn't it be a jolly lark to answer that letter?'

"'As now,' says I; 'we ain't Polly,' for I couldn't see what the deuce he was drivin' at.

"'No,' says he, 'but I can write a letter and sign her name, and put it in the ship's bag, and we'll go to New York about the same time that he will, and we'll see how he'll take on when he gets the letter; it will be a great sell,' and the young varmint actually danced for joy at the idea.

"'Go ahead, my bo' says I, for I didn't see no great harm in it at the time; and Billy he gets pen and paper and fires away.

"Well, Jim's letter was soft, sure enough, a tellin' Polly how much he loved her, and how he'd never stopped a thinkin' on her since last he clapped his eyes on her, and a promisin', if she was willin', to come right on straight and splice her out of hand, and so on, it was soft and no mistake; but it wern't nothing to the one which this boy writ in reply. He read it off to me, when he'd got it all done, and it was a gusher, I can tell you. He didn't stick at nothing, didn't that boy, but telled Jim as how Polly was on the very verge of the tomb for love of him, and if he wanted to see her alive he'd better make all sail in her direction and carry on hard. It was writ regular small, like a woman's writing, and that boy, claps Polly Jones at the bottom of it and stows it away snug in a cover and directs it to Jim to his boarding-house in Franklin square, New York, and the boy's mind was at ease.

"Of course, I didn't tell Polly anything about this, and in good time our sailin' day come, and away we went and arrived here at the foot of Beekman street in due course.

"The bark what Jim Williams was second mate of, got in two days after us, and Jim came up to the house where Billy and I was boardin' and he got the letter, and was just as pleased as a dog with two tails. Billy and I was a keepin' our weather eyes open all the while, and we was tickled a'most to death to see the way that chap went on. About every fifteen minutes he'd get away by himself and pull out the letter and read it all through, and then he'd come up to me or to some of the other chaps in the house and insist on standing treat, so that by bedtime what with freshenin' the nip so often Jim was how'n half sea's over.

"As soon as he was paid off Jim leaves his bark and ships afore the mast in the John R. Skiddy, and away he goes to Liverpool to get spliced, as he thought; and Billy and I, having swayed on all taut ropes till our money was gone, we ships in the New York, and away we goes, too; and it so happened that all three of us got to Liverpool together. Jim got there, as it might be a Monday, and we got in two days after, and the first night ashore I, of course, calls in to see Polly and have a mug of ale. Well, Polly, arter sayin' 'how de do' and so on, goes on to tell me as how she really believed that Jim was adrift in his top-hamper. 'He's crazy, sure,' says she; 'he will have it that I writ him a letter and told him to come on, and that I would marry him; whereas, you know Tom, I never did anything of the kind.' She said he really took on awful when she told him she never wrote to him, and she was quite sure he was crazy.

"Well, when I told Billy all this I thought that boy would go into convulsions with laughter. 'Tom,' said he, 'I ain't quite done with him yet,' and he writes him another letter, signing Polly's name, of course, and makes an appointment to meet him by the Nelson monument, in the Exchange, the next night at seven o'clock. Billy and I went through there about eight, and he was a walking back and forward as industrious as if he had been standin' watch at sea, and I don't believe he left that blessed square afore midnight.

"Well, the next night arter this he goes up to Polly, and they had a reg'lar row. He produces the letters, and asks Polly if she will deny her own handwritin'. She got as mad as blazes, and wouldn't look at the letters at first, but after a while she overhauls them, and then she see that somebody had been a hoaxing of Jim, and she told him so, and then they made up, and parted good friends. She made him understand that he must sheer off; that she couldn't keep company with him for the long voyage, and he took so many mugs of the tenpenny on the strength of it that he lost his way going down to the docks, and found himself in the lockup in the morning and was fined 10s and costs for being drunk and disorderly.

"'I am afeared, sir, you find this rather tedious, but I had to tell you all this to get in the fair way for the yarn I sot out to spin you at the first, which was to tell you how I come to get spliced.

"When we got back to New York after that trip, Billy had got the idea into his head that nothing but a tall-water voyage would ever make a sailor of him. 'It was no use,' he said, 'going these coasting voyages, I want to go around the cape;' and all I could say wern't no use, go he would, and two days arter we arrived he shipped aboard the Sea Witch, with 'Bully Waterman,' for the East Indies, and as I heard afterwards he came mighty near losing the number of his mess in a gale of wind, just afore they got up with the cape.

"'If you don't mind my going off, on a 'short board,' after him, I'll tell you how it was, and then I'll resume the yarn I've been a spinin'.

"'As I was told, the ship was pretty well up with the cape, when one night it breezed on rapid from a whole sail breeze, till it blew great guns, and from having three royals onto her—for you see they had had fine weather up to this, and hadn't stripped ship for the high latitudes—they were brought down to a close-reefed maintopsail and foretopmast staysail, with scarce a pause in the shortening sail. The sea got up very rapid, and by morning it was as ugly a time as a man would wish to see. The ship began to roll heavy and labor a good deal, and at daylight the word was passed forward to 'send the royal and to'gallan' yards down.'

"Well, Billy, as I told you, was always ready when there was work to do, and he and another boy jumps aloft to send down the fore royal yard. He takes the end of a topmast stunsail tack, and goes up and stops his halliard to the backstay abaft, casts off the end from the yard and lets it unreave, shinns up and reaves his yard rope through the sheave at the masthead, slides down again, gets his bunt gas't clear and his sail secured, bends on his yard rope and puts on his quarter stop, and the other boy having got the tripping-line on and the clew-lines and sheets cast off, Billy cuts the parral lashing and sings out 'Sway away the fore-royal yard' as proud as a peacock, for neither of the other masts was ready yet, and he was tickled at beating 'em.

"Well, he gets off his lift and brace and sings out, 'Lower away,' still ahead of the other masts; got his other lift and brace off, and was a putting on his 'yard-arm stop,' when the chap that was a tending the yard rope on deck surged it suddenly, and the ship giving a heavy lurch just then, Billy lost his balance and away he went. The ship lurching so sent him well out to leeward, and the wind caught him and whirled him round like a feather and blew him far to leeward, and the chap that told me this said he fell onto the curl of a sea about a ship's length to leeward as softly and easily as if he had had a parachute over him all the way down. The ship, of course, under that short canvas, was laying right dead in the water and making a clean drift to leeward, and so she soon drifted right atop of Billy, who was a striking out like a Sandwich Islander. When the chaps on board seen she was agoin' to fetch him, a half dozen of 'em was over the side in bowlines ready for to grab him as soon as they got near enough, and one of 'em got Billy by the scruff of the neck and he was pulled aboard agin. He weren't a bit daunted, weren't that boy; for as they was pullin' of him up, he sings out to the rest of the chaps that was over the side to look out for his hat, which had blowed off his head and was a floatin' some distance to leeward.

"That was a tight squeak, though, wasn't it? 'Taint everybody that can tumble from a ship's to'gallan' masthead and get off with only a wetting; but, you see, 'twas the wind as done it, and he wern't much heavier than a good-sized chaw of terbacker.

"Certainly, I was glad to hear that Billy was safe, but if he had been drowned it would only have served him right, for the trick he played on me before leaving New York, which was to write a letter to Polly and sign my name to it—'Thomas Peters'—a tellin' Polly as how I intended to speak to her afore leavin' Liverpool, and was willin' to splice her if so be as how she was of that mind, and a lot more of trash of the same sort. Well, of course, I know'd nothing of all this, and I ships in the Hottinger with old Captain Bursely and away I goes to Liverpool again. We docked in the Waterloo dock of a Sunday forenoon, and that evening I riggs myself up and goes up as usual to see Polly and get my beer. There wasn't nobody in the snug when I went in, and as soon as ever Polly came in and clapped her eyes on me she come and put her arms around my neck and gin me a buss in true ship-shape fashion. Well, I was a good deal took aback by this, cause Polly hadn't never been so familiar before; but as such things are always acceptable after a sea voyage, I just returned the brandside to the best of my ability. After awhile, Polly heaves to along side of me and begins to tell me how glad she was when she got my letter, and how she never had any idee that I thought so much of her, and all that, until I was completely befogged, for I couldn't make out what she was a-driving at at all. So I says: 'Polly, my lass, just belay them jawtacks and gum-sheets of yourn for a bit, and let's know what all this is about, for I'm blowed if I can make it all out rightly, anyhow.' Says she: 'Don't you know the letter you sent me?'

"'Mr,' says I; 'I didn't send you no letter.'

"'You did,' says Polly, 'and here it is,' and she dove down into her pocket and fetched it up.

"'Read it,' says I, and she done so; and I seen how the land lay at once, and shaped my course accordin'. I know'd it was Billy's work at once, but I see that I was in for it.

"'Polly,' says I, 'put me down on a ship's deck any day, and put a marlinspike in my fist, and I'll turn out a job of work equal to any man; put me on a ship's topsail yard in a gale of wind, and I'm equal to the situation; but as for readin' and writin', Polly, that I never learned in my youth, and it hasn't come to me in age, and consequently that letter I never did write; but it's got my name to the bottom of it, and I never went back on my own name yet; as near as I can make out, it's jist sich a letter as I should have writ if I'd been able to and had had any idea of writin' sich a letter, and so what's writ is writ, and can't be unwrit nohow; therefore, if so be as how after understandin' the subject in all its bearings you still continue of the same mind, we'll go this very next Sunday after a parson, and tie a not with our tongues that we can't never untie with our teeth.

"Well, Polly said as how she was convenient; and so, sure enough, that very next Sunday we was spliced in an old church out at Everton, and I got her a passage home here in the same ship I was aboard of, and have never repented of the same. 'Is she still living?' 'Why, of course she is, and a waitin' for me at home this blessed minute. While I was goin' to sea she lived in a house on Cherry street, and when I got this here job of nightwatchman on the dock we moved up in Sixth avenue, where I lives at the present writin'."

What a Newspaper Should Be.

A Western View of an Important Problem

Col. E. A. Calkins delivered the annual address before the Wisconsin Editorial Convention. In the course of his remarks, he said:

A newspaper is not the result of accident, nor a spontaneous production. It is not evolved. Like every other object in the universe, each copy of the newspaper which you sip in the morning with your coffee, and which tells you what all the world was doing the day before, has an intelligent first great cause. At least, if I do not tell how a newspaper is made, I will tell how it ought to be made. I have reduced to a code the unwritten law. My work is

"What oft was thought before, but ne'er expressed."

Each number of a newspaper should be complete in itself, like a building, or a sermon, or a painting. It is a work of art to be constructed and finished according to a plan deliberately formed and adopted. The editor should thoughtfully lay out his work, whether it is a mammoth or ordinary city daily paper, or a weekly paper of large or small dimensions. He should apply to his deliberations conscience as well as intelligence, and should determine to give his customers the most value possible for their money. He should plan the number of the paper before him as a carpenter lays out the framework of a barn, or a cook plans a dinner. By seizing, hap hazard, the first article which catches the eye in an exchange, by thrusting in a communication without perusal, by stealing a column of items, and by stringing together as editorials a mass of disjointed, empty thoughts, journalistic duty is not half performed. A newspaper can no more be made by such a process than a pair of trousers can be made by sewing together a dozen odd pieces of cloth collected at random from a tailor's remnants. When the editor has formed the habit of carefully projecting the plan of his next issue, whether it is a daily or weekly, the fruits of the system become speedily apparent. He finds that his work is done better, and done more easily. A higher end is also reached. The effect of adopting a system in his daily labor is manifested in the whole character of his paper. It no longer appears purposeless and drifting towards vacancy. A motive becomes evident in all which he writes, or causes to be written, or prepared for print. The habit adopted as a convenience for the regulation of labor, in the end begets conscience and principle, which dictate or inspire every professional act.

A SMART BOY.—Here is a boy who is precocious to some purpose. He resides in Texas (Brenham county), and being ten years old only, he does not shine as a calculating boy or as a musical boy; but at this tender age he proudly enters the ranks of agriculturists, and, this year, is cultivating four acres of cotton and one acre of millet. We fully agree with the solemn words of *The Houston Telegraph*, which, without fear of contradiction, boldly says: "This boy will no doubt make a man who will reflect credit on his family."

THE SKEPTICAL CONVINCED.—Every advance in Medicine, every new remedy has encountered an opposition, which is the test of truth. Galen and Jenner only were believed when they had proved their discoveries against opposition. But men are observing, and benefits always make believers. No incredulity can stand the silent argument of good results. When Dr. Walker proclaimed that he had produced from the medicinal herbs of California an Elixir that would regenerate the sinking system and cure diseases not organic, the incredulous shook their heads. Yet his VINEGAR BITTERS is now the Standard Restorative of the Western World. The truth could not be resisted. Under the operation of the new remedy, Dyspeptics regained their health, appetite and strength, the Bilious and Constipated were relieved of every distressing symptom; the Consumptive and Rheumatic rapidly recovered; Intermittent and Remittent Fevers were broken up; the taint of Scrofula was eradicated! Who could gainsay facts like these? Not even the Faculty. Skepticism was routed. All doubts as to the claims of the Bitters to the first place in the first rank of modern medicines were silenced, and this wonderful preparation is to-day the most popular Tonic, Alterative, and Blood Depurent ever advertised in America. In common with other journalists, we are free to add our testimony to this remedy. It is a domestic medicine, and no household should be without it.—*Com.*

The Pennsylvania Constitutional Convention has refused, 22 to 67, to strike the word "male" from the Constitution, defeated several propositions to allow women to vote on school and liquor questions, and only permits them to be eligible for school offices.

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